# McKean County Miner.

HARRY L. BACKUS, Owner. ROSS K. KNAPP, Editor and Manager TERMS —2.00 Per Year

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## STATE POLICE AT NORWICH CAMP

### Three Cases of Smallpox At Coggin's Camp—No Danger of Epidemic to Be Feated

Norwich Feb 7 (Special)—Three cases of small pox have developed at Coggins Camp near here but as the state has taken the quarantine matter in hand there now seems to be absolutely no danger of the disease spreading beyond the camp limits

The first case developed last Friday when Dr Seeley of Norwich and Dr Cummings of Betula were called to the camp and found James Wapp, aged years suffering with the disease A state physician later confirmed their diagnosis and the patient was isolated and given good care and the whole camp placed under the guard of a squad of state policemen Wapp is a foreigner who came from Austin about two weeks ago and is thought to have contracted the disease there Since he was stricken two other men employed at Coggins Camp have taken the disease and been removed to an isolated house which has been put in condition to receive patients

One man employed in the camp succeeded in getting away when he heard of Wapps disease but was caught in Austin and will be detained until danger of contagion is over

The state authorities seem to have the situation well in hand and no present danger of an epidemic is threatened

### HAPPILY WEDDED THIS MORNING

Miss Jennie Catherine Kohn daughter of Mr and Mrs Carl Kohn of this borough, and Bernard A. Ball, also of this place, whose parents reside in Otean, were married this morning, February 7, 1918 at the Methodist Episcopal church parsonage by the Rev F S Fleming

The wedding was a quiet affair attended only by relatives of the happy young couple who have a host of friends in town who wish them happiness and prosperity

After a honeymoon of a few days Mr and Mrs Ball will return to Smethport to take their future home and will greet their friends at their dwelling on Park street

The bride is a charming young lady who for several years past has held a position with Fry & Comes which firm recently became the Fry Company and her pleasing manner in that store will long be remembered by its patrons

Mr Ball is an exemplary young man who holds a responsible position at the manufacturing establishment of Holmes & Gilfillan

The MINER extends congratulations to Mr Ball and best wishes to Mrs Ball for a long and happy wedded life

### DEATH OF JOHN MALEN

John Malen aged about 60 years passed away at his home in East Smethport Saturday morning Pneumonia was the cause of his death

Mr Malen was born in Sweden and had been a resident of East Smethport for about thirty years He worked for a number of years in the old extract works in that place and later in life was a farmer He was a hard working man and a good citizen who made and retained many lasting friendships His death is sincerely mourned by all who knew him Mr Malen was married twice his first wife dying a number of years ago He is survived by his second wife and six children Mrs Alma Carlson Olean N Y, Mrs Bert Abney, Amelia Clara Carl and Marie of East Smethport

Funeral services were held at 2 o'clock Monday afternoon Rev W E VanDyke officiating and were attended by the Smethport Lodge I O O F of which organization Mr Malen had long been a member The Odd Fellows also joined the relatives and others who followed the remains to their final resting place in Rose Hill cemetery

—Attend the Home Guard Dance Monday evening at the Smethport Lyceum Good Music Tickets $1 00


Best Courses in Shorthand and Typewriting with personal instruction. Also mail courses Write for catalogue and full information Expert Training School, Williamsport, Pa adv6w8


—Attend the Home Guard Dance Monday evening at the Smethport Lyceum Good Music Tickets $1 00

### FARM BUREAU NOTES.

#### Potato Meeting

Prof Charles Noll, who has charge of all experimental work in potato growing at the Pennsylvania State College will hold four meetings in the county Wednesday and Thursday February 13th and 14th These will be meetings for discussing all phases of potato raising, such as seed, fertilizer insects diseases, etc

In addition to the Potato Discussion the County Agent will discuss Fertilizers and Manures the same meeting

Meetings will be held as follows

Wednesday February 13 at 2 30 p m. Greendale School Kane

Wednesday February 13th at 7 30 p m Erickson School Kane

Thursday Feb 14, at 2 00 p m I O O F Hall Smethport

Thursday, Feb 14th at 7 30 p m Grange Hall Port Allegany

If you are interested as you should be in the growing of potatoes make it your business to attend one of these meetings These meetings are not only for farmers but all interested in the growing of potatoes

Come with your questions and suggestions

### LIFE ON A SUBMARINE CHASER

Carlton Kohn who has been visiting his home here returned to his duties as a sailor on a submarine chaser Saturday Carlton tells interesting details of his life in Uncle Sams Navy He spent Christmas day at sea with a gale raging, but didnt feed the fish according to his statement The rapid small boat that he serves on has on several occasions acted as a convoy to a troop ship or one of the merchant marine These deadly little boats keep a sharp lookout for submarines until they have the ship in charge well out to sea The big ship is then escorted by cruisers and the submarine chaser returns to its base. Carlton says the quarters are rather cramped, and there is not much to amuse the sailors on board but he likes the life and considers himself fortunate to be one of the crew of a submarine chaser He says there are plenty of worse places in the navy

### ITALIAN BROUGHT BACK FOR TRIAL

Giovanni Ferraro alias Vito Rosso has been brought back to Cattaraugus county, N Y to answer for first degree murder in the alleged slaying of W B Dunbar a Pennsylvania rail road detective near Franklinville last summer It is likely that he willbe tried at Little Valley at the March term of supreme court. Ferraro was arrested at Philadelphia after murdering Policeman Mullin who sought him for the crime at Franklinville Ferraros crime was a particularly daring one He had been discharged from the railroads employ and meeting Dunbar in broad daylight in the village shot him after a short quarrel He ran away from the village and although bloodhounds were used to trail him made good his escape The crime occurred July 12 1917

### LITTLE BOY DIED THIS MORNING

Mark the 3 year-old son of Mr and Mrs Scar Sheldon who reside about a mile west of the borough line on the Mt Alton road was found dead in bed this morning The little fellow had never been a strong child suffering with an ailment of the spine but his condition yesterday except that he had a cold seemed no worse than usual so that finding the boy had passed away asartrsithnorteeaqinctiaFpTl away was a terrible shock to the parents Mark was the oldest of three children The family have the sincere sympathy of the entire community

### HAS ARRIVED IN FRANCE

Lieut J D Hogarth of the Officers Reserve Corps Field Artillery with the American expeditionary forces cabled his father L K Hogarth of this borough that he had arrived somewhere in France and was well The cablegram was received Sunday

### EMORY MILL REMNANT SALE.

Bradner's of Olean N Y announce the opening of their 32nd semi annual Emory Mill Remnant Sale Tuesday February 12th Sale continues twelve shopping days adv6w1

### FOR SALE

One good pair of young horses adv 5tf A. VAN SICKLES Smethport, Pa. R F D 4

—Attend the Home Guard Dance Monday evening at the Smethport Lyceum Good Music Tickets $1 00

Subscribe for the MINER

## EXAMINING MEN IN FIRST CLASS

### Sheriff's Office a Busy Place These Days—Three Doctors Are On the Board

Questionaires have been mailed to all drafted men in this district and with few exceptions they have been returned and classified by the local selection board The next step therefore was the physical examination of all classes A registration which will eliminate those who are physically disqualify and establish the nucleus of young men who will answer the first call for soldiers which is expected soon Pursuant with this policy some 600 young men have been summoned to appear at the court house in Smethport for this examination and the first installment of about 25 were examined at the sheriffs office yesterday

It is possible that the system of having all the men report atSmethport may be changed to allow of examinations at other places in the county as the severe weather and uncertainty of railroad trains will make it very difficult for some of those summoned to get here at the time specified

However the group of class A men examined yesterday is expected to furnish enough physically fit recruits should a call for men come sooner than expected The work of examining Class A men will continue today and probably before February 23 the whole from the county will have been passed upon

Dr F H McGhees medical member of the board and Dr I W Dana both of Kane and Dr H M Cleveland of Mt Jewett conducted the examinations Their skill and kindly treatment made a great hit with the boys and they soon became very popular personages

### BRADFORD BRANCH IS OPENED

The new sales room of the Bradford branch of the Smethport Garage Company opened for business in that city Tuesday During the day the show room was crowded with both prospective buyers and others interested in automobiles The headquarters of this company is now located at No 6 Main street formerly the store room of the J B Fox Hardware Company

The interior has been entirely remodeled and decorated in a modern manner A well appointed rest room and well equipped office have been installed in the show room while a large repair room occupies the rear The new addition to the ranks of automobile sale rooms in this city should do much for the industry by promoting a keen competitive interest among the various makes of cars offered for sale The local manager W B Nicholas has been active with the Smethport Garage for a number of years and Bradford is assured of the best of service under his management J F Moffett a Bradford salesman is also connected with the new place of business from that location W H Gallup F H Hungerville Fred Nicholas and J C Backus members of the company were in Bradford to attend the opening

—Attend the Home Guard Dance Monday evening at the Smethport Lyceum Good Music Tickets $1 00

### READ ALL THE PAPER

The MINER is making a sincere effort to make every page of interest This weeks index is as follows

Page 1—Important happenings in the town and county

Page 2—Devoted entirely to the memory of Abraham Lincoln

Page 3—Buy at Home department local and general news

Page 4—Editorial department Court House News

Page 5—Home and general news notes Personal mention

Page 6—Three good short stories

Page 7—Short items of interest Sheriffs Sales Divorce Notices

Page 8—Almost a page of short items telling the news of every town in McKean county

### RECEIVED HONORABLE DISCHARGE

Forrest H Nourse Co A 27 Engineers Camp Meade, Md., came home last Wednesday having received honorable discharge; being disabled for military servcie from valuvar heart disease and over pressure of blood due to scarlet fever, contracted while in service Mr Nourse enlisted May 28 1917 as electrician in Engineers Corps

### GERMANY GOT ONE OF OUR TROOP SHIPS

A Washington dispatch last night says The Gunnard liner Tuscania carrying 2 178 American soldiers has been torpedoed and sunk off the Irish coast but official reports late tonight said 1 912 of the officers and men had been saved and indicated that the list of rescued might prove even larger The troops, composed chiefly of detachments of Michigan and Wisconsin National Guardsmen were traveling on the Tuscania a British vessel under convoy of British warships

There seem to be no fear that any McKean county soldiers were on this ship but the list of the missing is anxiously awaited

### RED CROSS NOTES

#### Surgical Dressings

On January 20th a shipment of surgical dressings was made from the local chapter The list of articles was as follows

94 absorbent pads 8x12
25 absorbent pads 12x24
135 Four tailed bandages
70 T bandages
9 abdominal bandages
7 Triangular bandages
45 Scultetus bandages

The work in the surgical dressing department of the Red Cross is attracting new workers every week and very satisfactory results are being obtained There is still need for more workers and as there is a great deal of machine work to be done on one of the bandages any one who prefers to do machine work will be kept busy

The first meeting of the Mens class in Surgical dressings was held on Monday evening and the men proved themselves to be very satisfactory workers under the able direction of Mrs Walter Brenneman and Miss Edna Specht There will be no meeting next Monday evening on account of the Home Guards dance but, thereafter there will be a weekly meeting

On February 18th refreshments will be served by Mrs H C Wells Mrs F F Drake Mrs B T Garlick and Mrs John B Eastman

#### Financial Campaign

The campaign which is being conducted by the Finance Committee to secure funds for the Red Cross will be continued through this week and the result published next week

Miss Ida has not yet had privilege of contributing, is asked to send his pledge to the chairman Mrs Davis as it is to any other member of the committee

Every pledge should be in by the first of this week as it is important that the Finance Committee knows just how much is guaranteed each month for the purchase of supplies

#### Auxiliary

At the D A R auxiliary meeting on Monday afternoon there was a good attendance in spite of the bad weather Refreshments were served by Mrs D C Young Mrs Eugenia Hamlin and Mrs Sarah Richmond

The work meeting on Tuesday evening was well attended and a great deal of work was accomplished The hostesses were Mrs John Saulpaugh Mrs Fred H Hungerville Mrs John Clark and Miss Mayte Connolly

The usual Friday night social meeting at the Red Cross rooms will be postponed for a week This meeting will be held Friday February 15th The following committee will be in charge Mrs Ida Sasse Mrs Edna Corwin Mrs Fanny Hopper and Mrs Edith Jacobs

### HER CONDITION CRITICAL

Mrs Curt Witherow was taken to the Bradford hospital Tuesday and yesterday underwent an operation for tumor Her condition last night was reported as critical but her many friends hope for the best She was accompanied to Bradford by herbrother Herman Dumjohn of St Marys and by Mrs O H McCarthy of this place

### WELL LIGHTED BUILDING

One of the best lighted business places in the town is the building of Elmer E. Heath on East Main street He has installed a private electric lighting plant which illuminates not only the barber shop and billiard room but all the rest of the building with great brilliancy A street light is also a pleasing feature

—Miss Ina Milroy and Miss Crystal Comes entertained the Cononada Camp Fire Girls at Miss Milroy's home Monday evening.

—Mrs Chas Bosworth entertained the Auction Bridge Club at her home on West Main street, Monday evening at 8 p m

## BOROUGH COUNCIL MONDAY NIGHT

### Routine Business Disposed Of John Hallstrom Elected Street Commissioner

A regular meeting of the borough council was held Monday night and was called to order by President C M Colegrove at 8 20 o'clock

Members present C M Colegrove W B Hopper B T Garlick W H Hungerford Claude Hackett

The minutes of the previous meeting were read and approved

The following bills were presented

| | |
|---|---|
| John Karlen auditor | $10 00 |
| F J Masser auditor | 10 00 |
| F H Biever auditor | 10 00 |
| N D Raymer labor | 6 75 |
| Sam I Raymer labor | 8 25 |
| Steve McKendrick labor | 10 50 |
| B T Garlick hardware | 74 |
| Lewis Raymer St Com Jan | 60 00 |
| T J Young supper | 50 |
| H C Wells disinfectants | 1 00 |
| C B Dickinson police duty Jan | 70 00 |
| M H Kelly team work | 12 00 |
| F C Sartwell plumbing | 10 |
| E L Keenan solicitor Jan | 12 0 |

Moved by Garlick seconded by Hackett that bills be paid Carried

A petition for a sidewalk on Green street was read upon motion of Hackett seconded by Hopper and carried the petition was laid on the table

The following report from the Board of Health was read At a meeting of the Board of Health Jan 18 1918 T F Hungerville was re elected president Dr John Clark secretary and C B Dickinson health officer The salary of the secretary to be $50 a year and the health officers $5 per month to be approved by the borough council Signed by Dr John Clark secretary

Moved by Hopper and carried that the report be approved and spread upon the minutes

Moved by Garlick seconded by Hackett that bond of Chas Flemming borough treasurer be accepted and placed on file Carried

Auditors report read Moved by Hackett and seconded by Hopper that report be received spread upon the minutes and published in one issue of the McKean County Miner Carried

Moved by Hackett and seconded by Hungerford that the salary of the street commissioner be fixed at $ per month Carried

B T Garlick and W B Hopper were appointed as Elders for the ensuing year of a street commissioner

Applications were received from Lewis Raymer and John Hallstrom for the position of street commissioner

A ballot was taken and John Hallstrom was declared elected street commissioner for two years

$4 00 was received from R C Gleason for fines

On motion meeting adjourned

### AN ENJOYABLE ENTERTAINMENT

The Beginment given under the auspices of the Cononada Camp Fire Girls at the Lyceum last Friday evening was enjoyable from beginning to end there was not a dull number on the program and some of the performers gave evidence of possessing far more than average amateur ability This is especially true of J M Wiant, who in the part of Tommy Doodles was certainly the equal of most professional comedians He kept the audience in an uproar from start to finish and his singing and dancing added to the appreciation of his part Every person in the cast deserves a special paragraph but these are war times and the space must be used for other purposes The girls all looked well sung well and acted their parts finely and teh boys were certainly up to snuff in their doings A crowd that filled the Lyceum greeted the production and over $75 was realized for the worthy purpose of taking care of a war orphan that Cononada Camp Fire has adopted

### ALL SHOULD SEE THIS GAME

To-morrow night basketball lovers will have an opportunity of witnessing a clash between those old time rivals Port Allegany High School and Smethport High School A preliminary will be played between the local High School Scrubs and the 7 and 8 Grade team This is a great program and will be well worth witnessing

—Attend the Home Guard Dance Monday evening at the Smethport Lyceum. Good Music. Tickets $1 00

### ORDERS ON FLOUR PURCHASERS.

Philadelphia Pa.
Feb 2, 1918 7 07 p m

T F Hungiville Smethport Pa

Please arrange to give the following wire publicity in your first local paper published to all dealers in food products and to the consuming public in the State fo Pennsylvania. The President of the United States has by proclamation called upon the American people to furnish aid in the conservation of our wheat supply and other food to such extent as will enable the continued support of our armies and the armies and civilian populations of those countries associated with us in the war Persuant to this proclamation the United States Food Administration has issued instructions limiting the sale of wheat flour by the trade to the ration of one pound of wheat substitute to each pound of flour purchased the rule to be strictly observed by all wholesale and retail dealers in food unless notified by such specific written authority as might be granted in exceptional cases by State Administrators Because of a general shortage of wheat substitutes and difficulties and delays incident to transportation the proposed ratio of sale was temporarily modified in the state The authorities at Washington now however believe that ample time has been afforded the trade to renew and replenish stocks of the wheat substitutes to sufficient extent to henceforth permit the full operation of the Government Regulation even though such operation may still for a time be attended by inconvenience in some localities and establishments The need for wheat conservation is so serious as to demand instant co operation on the part of the entire public It is accordingly ordered that beginning Monday February 4th and continuing till further notice all dealers in which flour either wholesale or retail will be permitted to sell it only in combination with other recognized wheat substitutes in the minimum ration of one pound of wheat substitute to each one pound of wheat flour sold unless it is first definitely determined that wheat substitutes in equivalent quantities have been previously purchased from another source For the present a written and signed declaration by flour purchasers will in the trade will be considered sufficient evidence on which to base this determination Corn is to be recognized as wheat substitute to corn meal corn grits Indian flour rice flour oatmeal rolled oats buckwheat flour potato flour sweet potato flour soya bean flour barley flours and meals and no other articles that rye may be used until March third All County Federal Food Administrators are charged with the duty of seeing that these regulations are strictly observed by the trade and will promptly report violations to the State Administrator This is a necessary war measure and appeal is made to the public for patriotic acceptance of the conditions imposed even though inconvenienced in the purchase of any flour by fact of temporary trade shortage of substitute material

HEINZ

### LETTER FROM ROY THOMAS

U S S Von Steuben Dec. 30, 1917

Dear Mother and All —Just a few lines to night to let you know that Claire and I are feeling fine and having a great time It is warm here and we are in our shirt sleeves and sweating We get all the cocoanuts and bananas we can eat In like California—only this isnt California We may be here for some time at least I hope so

Claire is on libert—it is the first liberts in this Port and I go to mor—we can hardly wait

I wouldnt have missed this trip for any kind of money as it isnt every one that makes it I have been through the Panama canal at least.

Will have to ring off for this time hoping to get a letter from you soon

Your son

ROY

—Miss Crystal Comes and Miss Ina Milroy entertained the Cononada Camp Fire Girls Miss Carrie A Day's Sunday school class and other friends at Miss Comes home Tuesday evening The affair was given as a shower for Miss Jennie Kohn who became the bride of Bernard Ball this morning

### EMORY MILL REMNANT SALE

Bradner's of Olean N Y announce the opening of their 32nd semi annual Emory Mill Remnant Sale, Tuesday February 12th. Sale continues twelve shopping days adv6w1

# A Man and His Dog

By Julia Nance

(Copyright, 1917, Western Newspaper Union.)

Charles Thornton was not an easily satisfied young man and the workmen employed by him to repair and put in order the beautiful old country place left him by a rich aunt labored for fully six months before he was satisfied with the results. But today the last carpenter had gone to his home in the village and Thornton with pipe in mouth and hands in his pockets had strolled slowly over the lawn, viewing the gabled from all points—and he pronounced the work good.

"It took time and thought," he remarked aloud to the clean limbed big eyed mastiff Nero, his constant companion "but it paid, old chap. The old place hasn't looked so well for generations. I'll wager, and the result justifies all the time and money spent. Don't you think so?

The dog wagged his tail and looked up into his master's face as if to acquiesce in both statements, and the young man with a final appreciative glance at the great mansion half buried among the trees, led the way down a winding little bridle path to the river that ran about the foot of the grounds.

"I ought to remember where that swimming hole is," he continued. "Don't you recollect how we used to spend the whole afternoons in the water Nero? Or was it your father who played with me when I was a boy here? Time flies so fast that I cannot separate one generation of dogs from another" and he laughed as he patted the dog's smooth flank. Another turn in the pathway brought them within sight of a quiet little pool in the winding river and Thornton struck his thigh appreciatively.

"Ho! it is it by Jove! he cried. "not a thing changed. The same smooth rock where we used to undress—and by the powers above some one is taking a dip now, for there are his clothes!"

The young man's gray eyes had caught sight of a small pile of clothing just where he had dropped his own many a time years before. Before the two had taken another step the sound of steady gentle splashing came to their ears and a moment later a curly yellow head appeared from around a slight bend in the river while the arms of two white well shaped arms showed through the water. With a graceful feet kicked at Thornton's feet and then the little swimmer caught sight of the change and with a cry of surprise she turned and struck out for the bank.

But ere it had gained it Thornton's strong arm was around it which he knew all too well had caught her and drawn her to the surface. Thornton stood on the edge of the stream and laughed at her discomfiture. He hesitated a moment to make sure that the child was safe in her own element and then picked up Nero's chain and followed quickly and unobserved by the child had disappeared. Thornton watched the strong strokes of the swimmer until the curly head of the child appeared above the surface of the water and then realized the seriousness of the situation as the girl's half white face and the big eyes closed up to the surface of the water. Hastily he swept just Thornton's head and threw his arm under the white arms to assist him. Then he turned and made his way back to shore the half unconscious child clinging to his neck. It was a task not easily accomplished for the water was very deep and the current strong, but Thornton's strength was equal to the task and soon he had the little one upon the bank. A few moments later he had rubbed the child's body and limbs briskly with his handkerchief and had the satisfaction of seeing the color return to the cheeks of the little one. Then he wrapped it in his coat and turned to shake her gently by the shoulder, but the eyes opened before he could. A little frightened cry escaped the child's lips as she caught sight of the stranger bending over her, and then she sat up and looked around her in bewilderment.

"You're safe now," said Thornton reassuringly. "We're going to put you to bed between some warm blankets and—"

He stopped further in the pathway as out from behind a large rock stepped a girl whose fresh pure beauty fairly took his own breath away.

"What has happened?" she cried catching sight of the child in Thornton's arms. "Is she hurt? Oh, darling, what have you been doing," and she ran forward. Thornton motioned her back gently. "She was in the water," he said, "and we frightened her. She went under and we got her out. She's safe now. If you will kindly bring her frock and things I will carry her. She is far too wet to walk and too heavy for you."

The girl whose face was prettier than ever with its sudden flush of excitement caught one of the cold little hands in hers and covered it with kisses. "Oh Margery," she cried "and you promised not to go in while sister was gone. How fortunate this gentleman was here, dear! I thank you more than I can say," she added turning to him.

"It was nothing," said Thornton. "I really did not do it—"

But the girl stopped him as she picked up the little frock and shoes and stockings. "It was a great deal," she said, "and my mother and I will hope to repay you in part some time."

Meanwhile Margery noting that his little charge was frowning at him again "If you will hold the way we will get Margery to bed and give her something warm."

The girl colored again at the implied rebuke and walked quickly ahead. "We are stopping for the summer at the inn," she said. "My mother is an invalid and Margery and I came for a walk. But she is such a little lover of nature and the water, especially—"

"A healthful passion at most times," said Thornton smiling both at her apology and the impression the three were making on the people whom they were meeting on the highway now, but sometimes dangerous. Miss—Miss—"

"Roberts," said the girl.

"Thank you. I am Charles Thornton of the Old place up there. Now if you will go ahead and get a bed ready for our little mermaid with a dip turbing your mother, I will slip in quietly and turn her over to you."

Half an hour later Thornton came down to the public room of the inn where the keeper was awaiting him.

The child is doing nicely, Hawkins," said the master of the Gables as he tried vainly to light a match on his still dripping knickerbockers. "I am going home to get some dry clothes myself. I will drop in again this evening and meanwhile anything that Mrs. Roberts and her children want be sure you get them promptly. They are old friends of my family," he went on unblushingly, "and I expect them to have the best."

"Aye, sir that they shall have," said the pleased innkeeper as his fingers closed over the offered coin.

True to his promise Thornton came later in the evening and before his little visit was over felt as if he had known the Roberts, as he told Hawkins many years. But whenever he had tried to disclaim any credit for the rescue of Margery who had taken a violent liking to him as soon as he appeared in the room and tried to tell them the truth both Isabel and Mrs. Roberts laughingly stopped him declaring that all heroes were modest and that he was no exception so he gave it up at last guiltily remembering that some time he must explain it all.

When he reached home again after a dreamy stroll from the inn in which he had built all manner of strange and new air castles Nero met him at the door. His master laughed and he shook the great head gently to and fro. "I have accepted the mantle that is yours by right old fellow," he said, "and I hadn't the courage to disclaim the praise that was not mine. But tomorrow—"

Yet when tomorrow came the opportunity did not although some trivial errand led Thornton past the inn of course necessitated his stopping in to inquire after the little invalid. She came running to him herself for answer and sprang into his arms, smiling her face close to his. "I am all well again," she cried breathlessly, "and it's you and so I mamma. If that isn't a strange coincidence with the children and we've just had the nicest visit. And I've got Margery."

Weeks passed. Every afternoon found Margery and Thornton's horses at the trail by a certain bridle path and brought them at last to the Gables. Many times had the Gables been lighted and brightened by the presence of Mrs. Roberts and the children, much to each other's and the mutual pleasure of all parties concerned in the distant city. But if curious eyes strayed often to where the graceful girl and the pretty child walked or sat and if the replies were not strictly answers to the questions Mrs. Roberts asked for when cupid makes up his mind to do a bit of archery practice he does not stop to.

And so before the summer was worn into Charles Thornton had fallen out of love. And he had learned that Isabel Roberts was not the only girl whose fresh beauty could make his heart beat faster.

But for the present Thornton's whole attention was centered upon Margery as he had at last learned to call her. And now he went when he had finished.

If you can win a man who takes the credit for something he did not do—even if he does take it only from his dog—and still believe him worthy of a woman's love you will make me the happiest man alive.

I can for I have cared for a long time dear," she said. "And if I love you, I must love old Nero too don't you know?" she smilingly added.

Six months later the Gables had a mistress. Charles Thornton the prettiest and happiest little wife in three counties, and Nero a loving companion in the person of Margery over whom he watched all day as they romped or walked together with a loving dignity bestowed upon the animal who had saved a life and helped his master win a woman's love.

### Making Tears.

Tears are not made only when we cry. They seem to come only when you cry because it is then that they spill over. A little part of you is making tears all the time and your eyes are constantly washing themselves in them. You have often noticed how you wink every few seconds, says the Book of Wonders. You have often tried to keep from winking—to see how long you could keep from winking. Your eyes always feel very dry just before you have to let them wink. That shows they needed washing in tears.

# True Blue

By R. Knorr

(Copyright 1917 Western Newspaper Union.)

"What a fine sunset!" Harry Stillwell pointed to the red and orange western sky. His companion sighed, but said nothing as with his back to the window he was carefully putting away his engravers tools.

"Poor fellow. I forgot he's color blind," Harry muttered, then continued louder, "But say Ed, don't you see any of the colors out there?"

Edward Dalton shook his head.

"Life is to me one long gray day. Of course I don't know just how you normal-eyed people see things. I distinguish what you call blue, such as the sky on a clear sunny day, and flowers like the violet and bluebell and I also perceive what you call yellow. But all the other colors you speak of are to me only so many variations of gray, more or less luminous. What you call color, I call degrees of light and shade."

"And there you have the immense advantage over us in our profession," said Stillwell, to smooth away his thoughtless question that had pained his friend. "When in engraving we don't know whether a color should come out light or dark, you see the right tone at once. Are you going to Maud Leanders dance this evening? He had abruptly changed the subject.

"She asked me to come so I suppose I must," answered Dalton, with little eagerness to go.

The two young men left the studio together. For the length of a whole block Stillwell dilated on the charms of Miss Leander hinting that he was the preferred suitor to the hand of the heiress. Dalton listened in silence, but at the first corner he turned down a by street to escape from his loquacious companion.

Edward Dalton the congenital color blind, spoke truth when he said that life was to him one long gray day. Mortify positive to his visual perceptions he was being mocked and unsocial. He bemoaned that he lost many of the joys of life thereby, really did. And he found scant consolation in the fact that his eyes were exquisitely alive to form to the luminosity of the colors he did not see and hence to gradations of light and shade imperceptible to his many friends. The latter gift characteristic of the color-blind made him invaluable to his employer and had won him a fine position. And yet his hours away from his work were more than ever given over to gloomy thoughts. For he felt himself hard pressed in striving for the prize of life. And the fairest of those was at that very moment an object of rivalry among his friends.

Maud Leander was the prettiest girl in town and an heiress besides. A handsome fortune had been left her by an uncle and aunt on condition that she remain single for twenty-one birthdays. Otherwise the money was to go to some charity. An easy condition to fulfill on would think for a girl of Maud's popularity. And indeed suitors were not lacking. Many of them were merely fortune hunters. Annoyed by the persistence of these Maud had grown to dislike them all and had vowed not to marry any one among them.

There was only one young man in town Maud cared to think of as her future husband. But Edward Dalton kept aloof. The sense of his infirmity hung over him. And moreover the thought of her money kept him back. He detested fortune-hunting. Had she been poor as he was he might have asked her to share his growing prospects. The heiress could not ask. Yet he loved Maud and was miserable because he would not tell her so.

Maud divined his feelings from the shy deference with which he approached her in grateful contrast to the tongue worship of her suitors. She therefore made up her mind either to marry him or to let the money go and remain a bachelor maid. But he would not speak and she dared not, for fear of seeming unmaidenly in his eyes, while the fatal birthday was fast approaching and a score of young men hung on her decision.

Dalton went unwillingly to the dance. It tormented him to see her surrounded by that throng of flatterers all unworthy of her, one of whom would soon carry off the prize. It never occurred to him that he stood a better chance than any of them.

As he entered the room Maud was chatting with Stillwell. But she disengaged herself immediately and beckoned to him.

"I'm so glad you've come," she said cordially. "This first dance belongs to you," and off she went with him, leaving Stillwell to gaze after her as if his rightful property had been snatched from him. His frowns promised nothing good to his friend. As he watched them swing around the room an ugly thought took shape in his mind. Seizing the first opportune moment he asked Maud for a dance.

"It's hot here," he said after he had obtained her promise, "would you not rather go into a cooler room for a while?"

"Yes, if you like, for a moment," she said.

Stillwell glanced around to where Dalton was talking with another girl. Then he quickly led Maud out into an adjoining conservatory and seated her on a bench hidden by ferns.

"I'm glad that Dalton seems to be enjoying himself with the girls this evening," he began artfully. "Poor fellow his infirmity does make him unsociable at times."

"His infirmity? Why what is the matter with him?" she asked alarmed. "I have never heard of anything."

"Don't you know that he's color-blind?" he rapped out.

"Color blind? Maud echoed.

"Yes. He's really unfit to be among people. It's a wonder he doesn't make a guy of himself going about in green trousers and red waistcoat for he'd never know the difference. He knows it, too and is getting more morose in consequence. People with such infirmities are always unpleasant to live with for any time."

"Doesn't he see any color at all?" Maud asked.

"Only blue and yellow, I believe," he answered.

Maud grew thoughtful and Stillwell took her back into the room curious to know what would be the effect of his words. She danced little after that, and Dalton soon disappeared.

Ten days before her birthday Maud Leander suddenly took it into her head to have her parlor re-carpeted and rehung.

"I'm tired of those red hangings," was all the explanations she vouchsafed to the aunt who lived with her. "I want other colors—blue for the carpet, and white and gold for the wall."

"It seems foolish to do this now," said the aunt, disapprovingly. "With your birthday so near at hand you should think how best you can fulfill the conditions of the will and decorate your rooms afterwards. It's a trifling matter now."

"The color of my rooms is by no means a trifle just now," said Maud emphatically, and then relapsed into silence.

"What have you decided to do on your birthday?" the aunt asked again.

Maud shrugged with a twinkle in her eye.

"You know that you must decide then or lose a life income," the aunt persisted. "It would be a pity to have all that money go out of the family."

"If I can't get the husband I want I won't take any and I don't care who gets the money. I'm not a bargain to be given away in that fashion. Those fortune-tellers have just descended me. They don't come for me but for my money and I won't have one of them. I want a man who will love me for my own sake. And if there is none, I'd rather live a life income and be my own mistress."

"You girls are getting altogether too independent," sighed Aunt Mary who belonged to an older generation.

By the end of the week the room was redone a symphony in blue and gold and Maud was receiving the duty calls after her party. All her suitors came. And Edward Dalton came too the stormy evening when no one else ventured out and Stillwell was kept away by an appointment.

Entering the parlor it was in its bright colors had hitherto seemed to him merely gray he opened his eyes with a surprise. What a transformation it was radiant with color and light and in the blue glow of the lamps under the gray figure he had had always found her but gown in blue from head to foot. Never had she looked so beautiful. And never had she been so gracious. Love overbrimmed his heart and yet his tongue found no words to utter it. When after an hour he rose to go and her soft hand lingered a moment in his for the good night and her eyes were fixed intent on his with a question passionate words rose to his lips. Then suddenly he turned and left her.

Maud went back into her blue and gold parlor with tears in her eyes. Had it all been an illusion? He did not care for her? Long and long she thought it all over. She had done all what maiden could do to make a man speak and all for nothing!

There still was time. Day by day she waited but he did not come again. She lost heart for everything and even refused to join a party her best friend gave in her honor on the eve of her birthday. That evening she wanted to be alone and gave strict orders to the maid to admit no visitors. Then gowned in her pale blue muslin she went down into her blue and gold parlor to weep over the dream of her hopes that were vanishing. And as she sat there all the color seemed to fade out of the room.

"I must see Miss Leander, if only for one moment."

She flew to the door.

"Oh, come in Mr. Dalton. I've been waiting for you," she burst out, with so much fervor that his love, too, at last was kindled into speech.

When Aunt Mary came down, an hour later she found them sitting hand in hand on the sofa, happy as two children.

"Well, I'm glad it's you, Edward," she said cordially, shaking his hand in both her own.

And glad everybody else in town was, except the disconcerted suitors.

### The Humble Penny.

More than a billion cents have been coined in the last decade, making the number coined from 1793 in all 2,804,000,000—an average of 27 for each man woman and child in the United States. Considering the demand for them, and the fact that every cent is worth more than its metal value, it seems as if the government might mint in a 12-month more than 152,846,218—the achievement of the record year.—Boston Globe.

# The Reason Of It

By P. P. Hargrove

(Copyright, 1917 Western Newspaper Union.)

One day when Stuart was going through the freight yards in search for things that should not exist there he discovered Mahoney behind a lot of rice sacks that were being shipped from New Orleans to California. Mahoney was but a youngster whose real place was in a schoolroom instead of trying to tramp his way to the Pacific coast. Stuart had a violent hatred for hobos. They had been the cause of trouble on his division ever since he had been promoted to the superintendency and he was tired of them. Of late since the steel works had closed down in Illinois and Ohio and the news had gone forth that the oil fields of California were alluring.

But when Mahoney had jumped to the ground and looked Stuart in the eye the warning and rebuke he started to let fly from his lips were left unsaid. For he saw an honest face searching his. The boy's body was straight as in anticipating an assault. It didn't take a great deal of questioning for the superintendent to find out why the boy was there. He told his story in unfaltering tone. Left without mother or father cast upon the charity of an unsympathetic relative in St. Louis he had broken all the cords that bound him to his Missouri birthplace and had started for the great West to find any sort of employment that would give him an unscolding bed.

When Mahoney had washed his face at the tank and then reported to the section boss he was hungry enough to tramp just to the table and franks and pork that were set before him. The next day he started picking up stray bits of iron that had fallen in the yards and when night had come and he had met the superintendent who this time said kindly at his first act melted and a tear came in his eye.

A near neighbor of the Stuart family was Mrs. Cook and her pretty daughter Hattie a young girl with artless ways a pair of eyes as blue as the wings of a jay bird with auburn hair that hung in wavy curls about a beautiful forehead whose laughter was infectious and whose dreams were as delightfully free from care as the winds about her were of malaria. One day as she was walking aimlessly about the railroad tracks she was caught by a pair of youthful hands just in time to miss a power full engine that was diving through the yards during the night to and for the terminal at Oakland. She did not faint when she realized the danger from which she had been snatched but clutched Mahoney by the shoulders and looked into his face. And then she looked at him which was still in his arms and the engines were still making noise enough to drown all other sound.

Mahoney saw Hattie on others occasions. When he had supper at the section house his mind was preoccupied. His food almost went untasted. A nervous itching had possession of his body. From that night he was no longer a visitor at the Grand Pacific restaurant which was located over by the station kept by Mrs. Hooligan and frequented in evenings by young men who played cards and drank beer. Mahoney had higher ambitions. When his day's work was finished he offered to do jobs around the dispatcher's office without pay if he were allowed to play with the mysterious keys and be taught the alphabet. In a little while he was efficient enough to make himself intelligible to the agent at Fabens at which point the woodyard was located. The young woman there was tolerant of his mistakes and patiently repeated message after message that she might assist him in learning.

Time went on and Mahoney gave up his job with the section. He had been given the operator's chair at Sierra Blanca. Before he had been there a week he had, with great difficulty indited and forwarded a letter which concerned him more than all his other hopes, and when Miss Cook received it she was not offended. It was a boyish letter free from affectation and filled with expression of genuine and sincere love. The little girl's heart throbbed in riotous joy and she forgot all else that morning. Only his words that kissed her mind tenderly and lovingly, could she remember. She had his letter in her hand when her mother asked to see it. She had never had a sweetheart before, nor a secret, and when her mother scolded her for countenancing a common railroad man—she whose blood was as blue as the skies above—the poor girl wounded and bleeding tore the paper into fragments and then went into her room to weep. Yes her mother was right, perhaps. Her former playmates and companions back in New Orleans would never permit her a moment's peace if they were to hear that she had chosen a lover from out the wilds of the Rio Grande while her mother was staying there in hope of dissipating the hectic flush that had lit upon her cheeks. She would forget him—however hard that might be—she would do it. That is what she told Mrs. Cook that evening at tea and she really thought she could.

Mahoney looked for a letter that never came. As mail train after mail train had come and left him to his gloomy and desolate home on the big hill with no answer from his first love his mind found new theories as to how it was possible she might have missed receiving his message. So he wrote again. As the days wore on and he received no response he asked Kinnan the night track man if the Cooks were still at El Paso. Perhaps they had gone he thought. But when he had been told over the wire that Miss Cook had been seen crossing the trains that very afternoon his heart sank within him and for the first time he took a drink. The mescal was bitter and his head soon began to ache. The next morning he made two resolutions. The first was that he would never speak to another girl or save her from death if he had the chance. His second resolve was that he would never take another drink. He has studiously observed the latter.

One morning the El Paso Chronicle had a story of Mahoney's bravery and it was scattered all over the front page of that newspaper. Robbers had bound and gagged him at Sierra Blanca, but they had not secured his hands so fast that he could not crawl to the telegraph key and warn the approaching express that was soon due at Valentine of its impending danger. This incident was followed a week later by another story printed equally as conspicuous telling how Mahoney, with a pistol had shot the headlight out of an engine dashing by the station after the signal lights had failed to warn the engineer to get in on the sidetrack. Thus a collision with No. 21 which was hauling the general manager was averted. Three weeks later Dave Mahoney was dispatcher at El Paso.

Fearing that his return might rekindle the dangerous flame which apparently had been successfully extinguished in her daughter as soon as Mrs. Cook discovered Mahoney's presence she arranged an excursion for herself and daughter into Chihuahua. A months stay among the foothills of the Sierra Madres worked such wonderful results in the physical condition of Mrs. Cook that she concluded she was well enough to go back to her distant orange grove. So one evening she wrote a message to Superintendent Stewart telling him of her plans and asking him to see to it that her trunks in the Mahoney flats were packed and made ready for shipment on her return and that she would depart from Chihuahua the following afternoon. Mahoney was at the desk when the telegram was received. He did not sleep that night, and the following morning he asked to be relieved of work for the day.

In the evening he wandered over into the sleepy town of Juarez just across the river from El Paso and the terminal of the Mexican Central. He drifted into the dispatcher's office and after shaking hands with the operator took a seat. He could not tell why he wanted to. At last there was nothing left to do but ask J. Mahoney to take his key while he took a lower berth in the Pullman car that was standing on the siding. Mahoney answered the call and then sent a message to Superintendent Stewart telling him

# Gregory Fuller, Model

By Osborn Jones

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There were twelve high backed rocking chairs on the boarding house veranda, and in each of those chairs sat a woman, varying in age and figure all the way from the six year lassie, who sat bolt upright, with her chubby bare legs crossed tailor fashion under her, as she laboriously plied the stitches of a wash cloth with her rosy fingers, down, or rather up to Mrs. Van der Hayden, who looked as we who have never seen a duchess at close range imagine duchesses of three-score and more all do look—portly and haughty and serene. She was knitting an aviator's helmet. All in all there were twenty-four needles clicking and, save when some one stopped to count stitches, there were half as many tongues gently wagging.

No wonder, then, that the two unattached males whom unkind fate had condemned to abide in the one boarding house in town preferred to smoke their pipes and read their papers on the wooden settle down by the gate of the old house. Except for the fact that they were doomed to share the same bench in this ostracism, there was little in common between Gregory Fuller and the other young man who sought to entertain and impress Gregory with his social conquests in his home town.

Still, when the young man went for a week-end to that home town, presumably to score a few more triumphs, Gregory felt doubly oppressed in his ostracism; and without knowing just how things stood between Gregory and Margery Drake—the little twenty year old school teacher that sat up there in the third chair from Mrs. Van der Hayden and knitted sleeveless sweaters—you might have wondered why he did not seek some other place to spend his Saturday afternoon than down there on the hard wooden bench by the fence with only a magazine and a pipe to console him. Down there at least he was unobserved or thought he was, and he could be sure that Margery was safe. He had little reason to feel jealousy, for except for his erstwhile companion who had gone home for the week end Gregory was about the only eligible male in the community.

"Do you know I think there must be something wrong with these directions." It was the shrill treble of Mrs. Jones—the angular blonde lady with the bediamonded fingers who sat next to Margery. "I have followed them faithfully—bound off thirty two stitches for the heel, knitted five ribs and then set on thirty two stitches again and will you look at the size of the neck?"

Margery beside her compared her own neatly completed sweater with her neighbors. Mine is just the same size, I took it for granted that the rules were right.

"But I can't get it over my head at all," exclaimed Mrs. Smith as she seized Margery's sweater and tried to pull it over her blonde pompadour.

"Of course you can't," approved the duchess, pausing as she counted stitches—twenty four, twenty four, twenty five—with your head done over a rat of course your head is larger than a mouse."

"Yes, dear, I guess I do such a thing," agreed Mrs. Smith. "Though I will admit that my hair is very thick and that may take up more room. But even if my head is full don't you think a mouse's ears might fill and would take the extra material to—to—you know what I mean—make room for my hair."

"I have noticed that Mrs. Smith's ears are stretched," the duchess still counting.

"If we could only try the sweater on a real live animal," Mrs. Smith "I step to my husband's head is a travelling man. He is the only husband in the house and he is away."

"Put the sweater on Margery," suggested Mrs. Van der Hayden.

"Let Mr. Fuller," gasped Margery. "I've never met such a man." She had seen him eight years ago in the other end of the little wooden bench and he was a man then. It was too late and useless to protest, for the portly Mrs. Van der Hayden had risen and beckoning with her huge angular hand, she called, "Young man Mr. Fuller will you step this way?" and then feeling that her word was law she sank down into her chair again; "seventy six, seventy nine, eighty," she counted on.

Gregory rose and came up the steps to the porch and as the twenty four needles ceased to click and half as many pairs of feminine eyes were levelled upon him he felt the color rise in his cheeks and under his collar.

"You are an average sized young man, aren't you?" queried the duchess as if she were asking a new gardener whether he could cut the grass.

"Well, then will you let these ladies try their sweaters on you?"

Then the fitting process began and the only consolation that came to Gregory was the knowledge that Margery was blushing confusedly and because he knew that the first sweater that was tried on him was made by Margery's fair hands.

"Yes, I think his ears stick out a bit, too," commented Mrs. Van der Hayden, "but then I suppose the average [illegible] have the same defect [illegible] trouble in my boys [illegible] them sleep in ear bonnets when they were little." Here she studied the profile of Gregory's features and gave a sweater over. Then taking it off again—"and now my good man will you wait a minute till I try this heel on you. First I must count the stitches to make sure I haven't lost one."

"Would you awfully mind taking off your shoe," a quiet little lady in black piped up. "I'm not at all sure about the length of this sock."

Gregory was still obliging and tried on several pairs of socks and then a pair of wristlets and finally Mrs. Van der Hayden's helmet while his dark locks usually lying as close to his head as a duck's feathers to its back were dishevelled and towseled and he was limping with one shoe off for the duchess had given him no time to put his shoe back again.

"It's funny we never thought of getting you to do this before," Mrs. Smith said cheerfully. "You have seemed so lonely down there. Oh would you awfully mind holding my next skein of yarn? I can use the back of a chair but I'm sure you would be lots more intelligent about keeping out the knots."

"Thank you" murmured Gregory, and as he looked up at Margery's face he caught just the suspicion of a twinkle in her soft brown eyes.

Perhaps it took as much courage for Gregory to do what he next did as anything he had ever done before in his life—for it does take more courage than some men possess to say the first words to the girls they love when some quarrel, groundless or otherwise has broken the cord of their friendship. At any rate when he had finished holding Mrs. Smith's yarn, he deliberately took a skein of the same sort of gray yarn from Margery's work bag, and there before all the boarders said to Margery, "Now let me hold this for you. I am better than a chair; Mrs. Smith will vouch for that."

The rest was easy enough. Margery wound the yarn very prettily, and thanked Gregory with all her old winsomeness when it was done. There were more socks and sweaters to be tried on and more yarn to be wound for the other women in the twelve chairs. And so passed Gregory's Saturday afternoon.

Somehow he managed that evening to ask Margery to stroll around the block with him and then they sat together on the little wooden bench by the gate.

"I think fortune tomorrow's Sunday," Gregory said. "You won't have to knit then and perhaps I can get you to go up the river—a little picnic would be good fun this time of the year."

"But we can knit for soldiers on Sunday," insisted Margery. "Even Mrs. Van der Hayden says so. Her minister told her it made a difference."

"She's a cool proposition," Gregory murmured.

"Yes there are always people like her in every boarding house," replied Margery.

"So much the worse for boarding houses," was Gregory's rejoinder. "And I feel that if it hadn't been for those women especially that duchess you and I would have made up long ago. But with their eyes on us how could we? Margery do you think my eyes are so terribly big?" This with an inquisitive look at the eyes that indicated that no one's opinion but Margery's counted.

"Boarding houses are dreadful," Margery stood after assuring Gregory their eyes were blue.

"I don't let's live in 'em any more. Let's get married and have a cottage of our own."

"Gregory how lovely!"

About that time the portly duchess did in her blue china silk bath robe tiptoed across the hall to Mrs. Smith's room. Mrs. Smith was removing the rat from her bountiful blonde hair.

"It's done," exclaimed the duchess. "I knew it when he started to wind her yarn and there sitting out on the wooden bench now. Well I'm mighty glad. A boarding house is no place for young people like that any way."

"It takes you to be a match maker," sighed Mrs. Smith and then as she rushed out the golden switch that she had just unpinned, "you were a wretch to tell them all I wore a rat. But I'll forgive you this time."

### Lime Water.

Lime water does not look unlike the ordinary fluid which comes from the faucet. It is mildly bitter in its taste and its properties are antacid and astringent. It is because of this antacid or alkaline property that it is given in milk or plain water when there is a tendency to sour stomach, nausea or vomiting. The sour or acid condition is corrected and a slightly tonic and soothing effect exerted.

Unless one has an opportunity to get pure clean lime, it is a better to buy lime water than to try to make it, as it is very inexpensive. If however, you wish to prepare it at home, take two teaspoonfuls of slaked lime and add to one pint of boiled or distilled water. Lime used for this purpose should be that prepared from marble or chalk rather than the common building lime.—Exchange.

### What Did She Mean?

Congressman Elect — Bill Smith wants me to get him a job—says that he voted for me.

Wife—And how can such a bonehead expect to hold down a job?

### Hot Times.

"These times are making it warm for the motorists."

"Yes; they are either getting roast ed by the public or scorching themselves."

# A Widow's Birdshot

By C. B. Lewis

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One summer's afternoon a woman sat at a country crossroads. She had been there about fifteen minutes. Had she been a man there is no telling what she would have said, but being a woman, and a widow at that, she had to be content with saying:

"Drat such a neighborhood to goshen!"

Half a mile away on the lowland was a farmer's wife chasing a goose, while on the left hand, looking over the roadside fence with one eye half closed, was an old lame horse. The farmer's wife and the goose were too far away. But the widow was shaking her face at the horse and getting ready to tell him what she thought of a crossroads without a guidepost when a man driving a horse and buggy appeared half a mile down the Hillsdale road.

It was Hezekiah, widower, and he was in no hurry to get married again. Neither was his aged equine in a hurry. To prove that he wasn't, he stopped every two or three minutes to see if he could reach a horsefly. These sudden stoppings threatened to send the driver over the dashboard, but they did not break the tune he was whistling.

Nearer and nearer the crossroads came Hezekiah with his ancient rig as the widow watched him, and while he was twenty rods away, she muttered:

"He looks like a half fool, but may be he knows enough to answer a plain question."

"Whoa!" exclaimed Hezekiah, as he came opposite. "Are you waiting here for anybody?"

"I should think I was!" snapped the widow. "I have been waiting about two hours for some one to come along and tell me in the name of old Aunt Hannah why there isn't a guidepost at these crossroads."

"Madam my name is Hezekiah Williams," said the man as he approached her horse and brought his hand down upon his neck with a vigorous swat and killed a horsefly.

"And mine is Sarah Blackwell, but what has that got to do with it?"

"Well, madam, I am a widower, you see."

"And I am a widow, but that isn't answering my question as to why there isn't a guidepost here to direct strangers. It seems to be the most shiftless county in the state."

"The county is all right," he smiled. "I have been living here more than twenty years and I vow I have raised a new guidepost up here every year."

"But what has become of them?" was her irritable demand. "Are you going to tell me that this horse looking over the fence has eaten them up as fast as planted?"

"No ma'am, I didn't. They are pulled up by the roots whenever a young man around here gets hilarious and goes buggy riding with his girl. If there was a guidepost here, which we both can see there ain't, what town would you look for?"

"Why Berea of course."

"Oh Lord, woman, Berea has been in front of your nose and only three miles away all the time you have been sitting here. So you are going to Berea eh? I have lived there myself since it was a town of four hundred people and if you follow me you won't lose your way. I heard the other day that a woman from Ryefield was thinking of buying the Clinton place. It don't happen by any chance that you are the woman?"

"Yes, it happens by a good many chances that I am. I have bought the place and am now on my way over for it."

It is needless to say that in due time both safely arrived in Berea, and while the widow went about closing the transaction, and making ready to move over from Ryefield the following week, Hezekiah turned his old horse into the pasture and went in to supper to astonish his housekeeper by saying:

"Well, Betsy, I have seen my second wife this afternoon."

"Was that the woman driving the buggy behind yours as you came along?"

"That's the one. How did you like her looks?"

"I don't know whether she will ever be your second wife or not. I don't think it will be for you to have all the say about it."

When the widow arrived next week with her household effects, she found Hezekiah had done something for her which he had never done for himself. He had mowed the grass in the front yard, cut down all the weeds and burdocks and thereby made a great improvement around the place. He was also on hand when the goods arrived to help unload and carry them in.

When the widow arrived she was very much pleased, and said:

"Why, Mr. Williams, you certainly must be a good man."

"But you see, you are a widder, Mrs. Blackwell, and widders have a hard time of it."

It was after three or four weeks during which time Hezekiah had continued to play the part of a good Samaritan, that he sat down on the rail fence at the back of his garden and had a muse with himself.

"Darn fine woman; darn fine!" he began.

"Up with the lark in the morning, and working like a beaver all day.

"Makes the best hot biscuits and custard pie of any woman in Stone county."

The widower pulled a silver from the rail and chewed at it for a while and then continued:

"Hezekiah, you want a wife. You are a slow old poke and you want some one to hustle you up. You haven't made a dollar in five years and you won't in the next five unless somebody gets you out of bed before the dew is off the grass.

"I can't say that I am so madly in love with the Widow Blackwell as to want to jump over a precipice for her sake, providing there was a precipice within fifty miles of here, nor to drown myself in a lake, providing there was anything bigger than a duck-pond within a day's walk of Berea.

"I like and admire her mighty dang well, however, and if I can get her feeling the same way toward me love will come, and so will matrimony. Hezekiah, you have got to do a little conspiring."

Hezekiah kept up this thinking for a long week and then finally got a plot. He went over to the widow one morning and asked: "Widow Blackwell, did you hear any strange noises around last night?"

"No, I don't think I did," was the reply.

"Some one was sure sneaking around our place last night," he continued. "I have found my spade and hoe gone this morning. Have you missed any of your tools?"

"Why, no. But let me see? Yes, the ax and the long handled shovel are gone. There surely must have been a thief around here last night."

"I not only heard him, but I saw him," said Hezekiah in very solemn tones. "From the back door I saw him jump the garden fence, but I didn't yell at him for fear of arousing you."

"My stars! How dare a thief come around here?"

"Widow, there are more thieves around Berea than any other town in the state—and far worse than thieves."

"What do you mean?" she gasped.

"I mean robbers—burglars! I might as well tell you the honest truth. It is dangerous for a widow to live alone in this town. I should have told you so the day we first met, but you had bought the place and it was no use to say anything to skeer you. And so I figured that I could take care of us both. I have been doing that right along but last night they got the better of me."

"Mr. Williams," said the widow in anxious tones, "do you mean to tell me that I am in danger of robbers and burglars?"

"Not with me around," he replied, "unless I sleep sounder than you do. I shall be up and down a dozen times through the night and the next fellow that appears will find me and my gun handy. If you have reason to believe that some unhung villain is prowling around don't take the chances of going to a door or a window. You can be sure that Hezekiah Williams is on deck looking out for the unprotected."

The Widow Blackwell bought fifty chickens and half of them were stolen within a month. She bought a pig and but for its own sharp squeals it would have been lifted from the pen and carried off. On several nights after midnight her cow was milked dry by the marauder. Some one stole her washtub and boiler and even carried off the family mop from the woodshed.

There was a secret which the widow had not confided to Hezekiah, and that was that she also was the owner of a shotgun left her by her late lamented. When the thefts continued and Hezekiah failed to bring down any game, she loaded that gun with fine birdshot and for three nights running she sat by her bedroom window with the deadly weapon across her knees. On the third night she saw a man moving about her grounds, and without giving any warning she aimed in his direction and pulled the trigger.

The report of the gun was quelled by yells, which she recognized as the private property of Hezekiah Williams. Two minutes later she was kneeling beside him. He was not dead but his plot was. He had conspired with himself to make her believe that a husband was badly needed around her house for her protection. He owned up to it like a man, and after taking the matter under consideration for a few months, or until the last of the bird shot had worked its way out of his anatomy, she said to him one evening:

"Well, Hezekiah, I was not plotting to get a husband, but I am not that mean to fill a man with birdshot and then refuse to marry him."

### Ridiculous.

Luella saw the circus for the first time and sat through the performance as primly as if at church.

"What was the matter?" her uncle asked the little lady later.

"Why, the clowns," she explained, "I could hardly keep from laughing at them."—Everybody's.

### Between Girls.

Connie—I shall not marry a man unless he is my exact opposite.

Cissie—You will never find so perfect a being as that.

# A Deacon's Deal

By John Boylan

(Copyright, 1917 by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

There is an ancient idea still floating around that because a man is a church deacon he must take the small end of the bargain when he either buys or sells. If he trades horses he must take a blind one in exchange and be thankful that the equine has four legs to move about on.

If he makes cider to sell he must turn out the pure quill, whereas any one else is excused for a dilution of five pails of water to a barrel.

For about fifteen years Deacon Goodhue had been governed by the ancient idea and had been looked upon as a man that would be a leader among the angels but all of a sudden there came a change. He had been thinking things over, and when he killed an early fall pig he did not send the remains around among the nearest ten families, as had been his wont, and keep the ears and bristles for his portion. And hereupon the people exclaimed:

"Deacon Goodhue has surely backslid!"

"Within a month he'll be selling milk instead of giving it away."

"He can't develop such a spirit as this and expect to remain in the church!"

Deacon Goodhue dug thirty bushels of potatoes from his garden that fall, and instead of giving away twenty of them, and living on turnips after January, he stored every peck of them in his own cellar. Some folks said that the evil omen had surely got hold of him and some almost excused his unheard and unwarranted conduct by saying that he was losing his mind.

Whatever it was he kept right on springing his surprises. Brother Ab Salem Springtree had a sick cow. He asked a tin peddler to diagnose the case, and after looking at her eyes and twisting her tail, the man looked wise and said:

"That 'ere cow has got a bad case of the holler horn."

"Shoo! Will she die of it?"

"The chances are nine out of ten that she will."

"What had I better do about it?"

"Trade her off and that without a day's delay. Don't you know of any one around here you can stick?"

"Um! Why, there is Deacon Goodhue."

"Go for him!"

The cow was driven over to the deacon's. He stood a rod away and looked over and shook his head and remarked:

"I'd cure of the holler horn."

"But you can cure it."

"I don't want to. Let her die on your hands."

That reply went to the parson and he was asked to entertain charges.

"Was there any cheating on the part of the deacon?" he asked.

"No not exactly."

"Then what can he be charged with?"

"Why refusing to do a neighborly act."

"You believe in Moses, don't you?"

"Of course parson."

"He was a good man?"

"A mighty good man."

"He was the owner of cows?"

"He was."

"Do you think he would trade a good cow for one with the hollow horn?"

The caller went away disgruntled, and the deacon kept right on being good to himself.

No deacon has ever been considered a good business man, and when it was known that Deacon Goodhue was branching out a little it was predicted that:

The eggs he sent to market would all addle.

That the butter would all turn frowzy.

That the strawberries would turn sour, and that the calfskins would be a losing venture.

They went to the parson again, and after he had heard the story he replied:

"Oh, I don't know."

"But you will surely talk to him?"

"Oh, yes. I will tell him that I wished more men of the world attended my church."

"Parson Stebbins!" was gasped.

"In which event my salary, poor as it is, would not be from five to six months behind!"

Deacon Goodhue was like a dramatist. He worked up to a climax. Perhaps it was because he was not a business man that he got a hint that a railroad was coming to town, and that the site of the depot and a repair shop would just cover what was the town graveyard. There had been talk for years about abandoning the old site for one better located, and the deacon's offer for the land was thought a liberal one. Under a state law, however, if a single objection was filed no move could be made for a certain length of time.

The widow Raymond had filed an objection. She had lost her husband some five years before, and to put it in her words when the deacon called on her:

"There is to be a judgment day, isn't there?"

"Yes, they say so."

"Gabriel will blow his horn?"

"I expect he will."

"And the quick and the dead will rise up?"

"Yes."

"Deacon Goodhue how far is it from this to the town of Guilford?"

"Just seven miles, widder."

"And a straight road?"

"There hain't a bend in it."

"Well, everybody in this village knows that my Peter used to start for Guilford every Saturday for years and years."

"He did, widder—he did."

"And everybody also knows that he got lost as regularly as he started, and it took two days to find him."

"Two days, widder, and sometimes three."

"When Gabriel blows that horn ain't there goin' to be such a hustlin' and bustlin' as this world has never seen?"

"Quite likely."

"Peter will be among 'em. When he pops out of his grave he'll take a look around, and if he sees the same old landmarks he'll hustle straight for the golden gates. If he's been dug up and buried in a strange spot it'll be like goin' to Guilford over again, and the gates will be shet agin him. No, I want to give Peter a fair show with the rest of 'em, and I shan't withdraw my protest."

Did the deacon argue the point?

Not a bit of it.

Did he offer a whopping big price, and thereby arouse the widow's cupidity, and start her making inquiries?

Not at all. He just went home and sat down and thought aloud.

"When a widder woman is a widder woman what does she want most on this earth?

"When a widder woman has to make her own garden, milk her cow, feed her hogs, take care of the chickens, split the wood, shovel snow and build her own fires what does she most sigh for?"

"For a man, of course," he answered himself—"any fool knows that!"

The deacon set out with horse and buggy and rode over most of the country. He finally found the man he was looking for, and accosted him with:

"Do you want to marry a widder woman with about $3000?"

"You bet your hat I do!" was the ready reply.

It did not take over half an hour to settle the details, but the deacon thought best to wait ten days longer before calling on the widow Raymond again. She met him with a smile and said:

"Deacon, I am ready to withdraw my protest."

"Has something happened, widder?" he innocently queried.

"I am going to marry a man named Rogers."

"You don't say!"

"Yep. No more single blessedness for me."

"But about Peter when the horn blows?"

"Oh as to that I've been thinkin', if Peter, when the judgment day comes can't keep up with the scramble, he must put up with the best he can do!"

And when the villagers heard that the deacon had made a clear $15000 by securing a husband for the widow and selling the property to the railroads they went to the parson again.

"As I live it," he replied, "the widow couldn't look around and so the deacon did it for her."

"But he made $15000!"

"And out of it he has paid up my back salary, and is going to repaint the meeting house and provide it with a spire and pew cushions. The deacon's all right."

## GREYHOUND FAST AS PIGEON

### English Dog Can Cover Ground at the Rate of From 18 to 23 Yards Every Second.

Comparatively few people realize of what remarkable speed dogs are capable, observes a writer in the Springfield (Mass.) Republican. The wolf can run between 50 and 60 miles in one night and the Arctic fox can do quite as well, if not better.

Eskimo and Siberian dogs can travel 45 miles on the ice in five hours, and there is one case on record in which a team of Eskimo dogs traveled six and one-half miles in 28 minutes.

English setters and pointers hunt at the rate of 18 to 19 miles an hour, and they can maintain the speed for at least two hours. Foxhounds are extraordinarily swift, as is proved by the fact that a dog of this breed once beat a thoroughbred horse, covering four miles in six and one-half minutes.

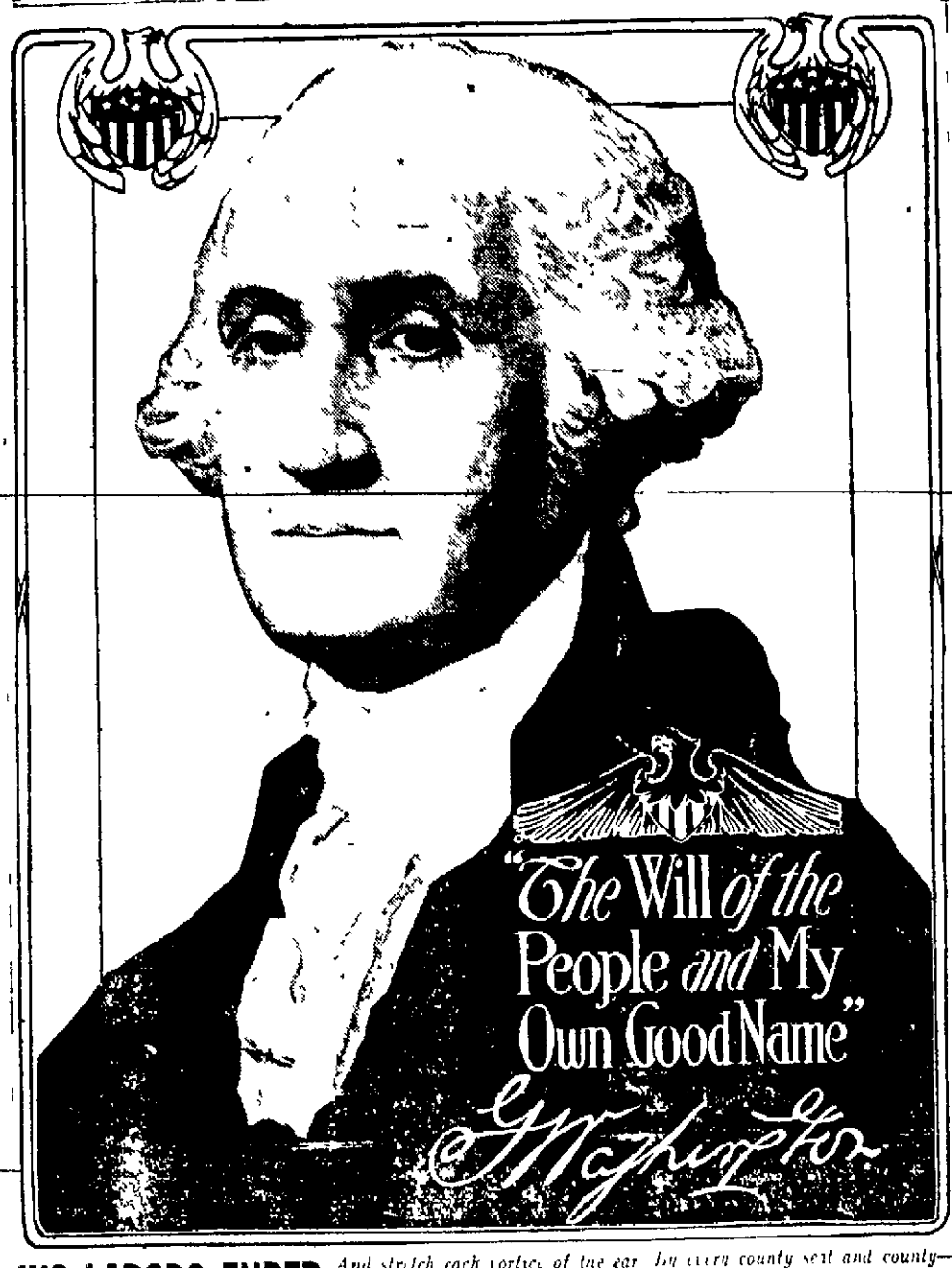
Greyhounds are the swiftest of all four footed creatures, and their speed may be regarded as equal to that of carrier pigeons. English greyhounds which are carefully selected and which are used for coursing are able to cover at full gallop a space between 18 and 23 yards every second.

It is said that a hare at its greatest speed never goes faster than at the rate of 18 yards a second. These interesting statistics fully prove the right of the greyhounds to rank as the swiftest of the quadrupeds.

### A Bitter Reflection.

"Do you subscribe to the theory that it is better to have loved and lost than never to have loved at all?" asked the sentimental person.

"That depends on the circumstances," replied the cynical bachelor. "There's precious little consolation in the thought that you have loved and lost, if the object of your affection has a fortune approximating seven figures."




# HIS LABORS ENDED

## People's Acclaim of Washington as Their Hero Journeyed to Annapolis to Lay Down His Sword.

[Poem written for the unveiling of the tablet at Severn Cross Roads where Washington passed on his way to resign his commission at Annapolis.]

*THIS roadside sings again today—*
*Here where the barren branches sway*
*And keen December winds sweep by*
*Beneath a cold and azure sky—*
*The old road echoes to one tread*
*Of morning in a vanished hour*
*When here the red cheeked courier sped*
*And here the young land's pride and flower*
*Of glory and achievement came*
*To add fresh glory to his name.*

*The villages had all come out,*
*To hear the news to watch about*
*To catch some glimpse far up the way*
*Of Washington—who from the fray*
*And from the council and the crest*
*Was riding down his sword to lay*
*Once more upon his country's breast—*
*While he stepped back to that sweet rest*
*He yearned for. Yonder sounds a call!*
*A bugle's note mayhap the fall*
*Of horse-hoofs on the old State road—*
*From every hamlet and abode*
*Men, women, children, hurry forth:*
*The wind is sweet, though west by north,*
*And keen with that sharp chill that comes*
*When on the hill the partridge drums*

*This way they look, this way and that!*
*They'll know him by his coat and hat,*
*They've seen his face in pictures, so*
*There won't be any doubt they'll know;*
*But deep within their hearts they sigh*
*They'll know him by his forthright eye,*
*His noble mien, his lofty frame,*
*His fitting in with road and sky*
*As nature fits all great forms in,*
*And signs the portrait with her name*
*Some old folk chatter, smile and tell*
*How none rose to be severe,*
*And stretch each vortex of the ear*
*To catch that first sharp clicking sound*
*Of the stage coach thundering on its way,*
*The hoof-beat on the frozen ground,*
*That knows the kind of tune to play.*

*Some in small groups together drawn*
*Wait on the green bench of a lawn*
*And these—in someone more sedate—*
*The wisdom of his act debate*
*One rises who defends the sire*
*Of his great land and vows with ire*
*'Tis only a great man's mien indeed,*
*To give up lofty place accede*
*From honors of such high degree*
*Putting ambition aside and fame*
*Upon the altar whence they came—*
*His country's heart—and stepping down*
*From all the lure of high renown,*
*Take his old place in life again*
*One with all kindred gentlemen!*

*Some tell the story of his trip,*
*While others hark with hanging lip—*
*That parting at old Fraunces inn*
*With those who'd been his aids at war,*
*Tears in his eyes and in his heart*
*That aching that they feel who part*
*With comrades and with friends who've spent*
*Hours with them in the battlement*
*Of life, of fate of hopes and dreams,*
*And brave adventurings long before*
*Then to the barge they see him go*
*At Whitehall Ferry bowing low*
*In all that stately form of grace*
*At each bowed head and tear-stained face*
*And then that silent, sweet adieu*
*At Paulus Hook—sad words and few,*
*A silent waving of the hand*
*Back to his high and faithful band,*
*Then with his face set hither—strong*
*In the high purpose he had made*
*To heed no imploring of the throng*
*But lay at his country's feet his blade.*

*Then the triumphant jaunt begun—*
*Those days of journeying in the sun,*
*The plaudits of a nation's best*
*Poured round him at each stopping place,*
*And on the roads from mile to mile*
*Always some patriot in whose breast*
*Inviolate love had left its trace,*
*Coming to bow by the road he'd take*
*And kiss the cold ground for his dear sake.*
*Philadelphian's loud acclaim.*
*Then Baltimore—her royal bounty*
***Poured as 'twas never poured before.***
*By every county seat and county—*
*To pay due homage to his name,*
*And give him welcome at this door*
*Of Maryland he'd remember long*
*As life should last or dreams prolong*
*Their memories in his noble soul*
*Then once again the coach wheels roll*
*He's coming—down the General's Way!*
*The old State road is God's today!*
*God's—and beneath his sparkling sun—*
*God's and the General Washington!*

*Ten miles beyond the cross roads lies*
*The capital o'er yonder rise*
*The severn smiles 'neath azure skies*
*Where Indian Landing sleeps beside*
*The murmuring music of that tide*
*Whose song—as light as beauty—cheers*
*The silvering romance of the years*
*He'll pass here soon, and this way rings*
*The music of the morn! Had kings*
*Such love from those they rule as he—*
*Ah well what kingdoms we should see!*
*But he has struck down kings, his sword*
*Had fought for freedom and the Lord*
*And now the cross roads teems with life,*
*The hour has come, the keen wind's knife*
*Is cutting under skin and bone,*
*But who cares for the cold—that lone,*
*Grave figure shall rewarm each heart!*
*An echo, see how sharp ears start.*
*It is the General—hooray!*
*And down the General's Highway*
*The yeomen who have seen him pass*
*Follow in cheering groups—one mass*
*Of burning and of patriot zeal*
*To be first followers at his heel.*

*It is the General—hooray!*
*This roadside sings again today*
*This nation sings, its heart still bowed*
*Before him in those dreams that crowd*
*The moving canvas of the years*
*There, like a peer among his peers,*
*The vision looms again, and he*
*Stands in that room we still may see,*
*One hand behind his back, and one*
*Laying that sword his bravery won*
*Upon the table A shaft of light*
*Across the senate chamber steals;*
*A prelate in the foreground kneels*
*A consecrated hour indeed,*
*That hour of high, exalted need,*
*That noble and immortal act—*
*Its spirit gleaming above its fact,*
*Its soul of beauty so made one*
***With the high soul of Washington!***

AMERICA'S FIRST LADY

Martha Washington in 1795.

# IS HALLOWED SPOT

## Valley Forge Will For All Time Be Held in Glorious Memory by Americans.

VALLEY FORGE is a name which inspires unspeakable emotions in every reader of the Revolutionary story appealing to the depth of the patriotic in us By their sufferings and to our sublimest sense by their fortitude That winter at Valley Forge surpasses the retreat from Moscow for the American heroes and their great commander endured through the long winter instead of fleeing

"How comes it sir" said Washington to the officer as they marched into the valley "that I have tracked the march of your troops by the blood stains on the frozen ground? Were there no shoes in the commissary's stores that this sad spectacle is to be seen along the public highway

The officer replied "When shoes were issued the regiments were served in turn It was our misfortune to be among the last and the stores became exhausted"

Washington's emotions were of the strongest kind and he said, Poor fellows!"

"At no period of the war," writes Chief Justice Marshall "had the American army been reduced to a situation of greater peril than during the winter at Valley Forge More than once they were absolutely without food There was seldom at any time a quantity of provisions sufficient for a week The returns of the first of February exhibited the astonishing number of

Old Picture of Washington Subduing Broil at Valley Forge.

3 989 men in camp unfit for duty for want of clothes Of this number scarcely a man had a pair of shoes Although the total of the army exceeded 17 000 men, the effective rank and file amounted to 5 012 Their clothes were in tatters The Quaker Isaac Potts tells us of Washington's prayer at Valley Forge how, as he traversed the forest, he heard a fervent voice. Approaching nearer, whom should he behold in a kind of bower, but the commander in chief on his knees praying to the Ruler of the Universe At the moment when Friend Potts concealed by the trees, came up Washington was interceding for his beloved country When he reached home his wife asked the reason for his agitation

"I have this day seen" replied he, 'what I shall never forget If George Washington be not a man of God I am mistaken, and still more shall I be disappointed if God through him, does not perform some great thing for the country.'"

### The Age of Washington.

However his military fame may excite the wonder of mankind, it is chiefly by his civil magistracy that Washington's example will instruct them . . . Such a chief magistrate as Washington appears like the pole star in a clear sky to direct the skillful statesman. His presidency will form an epoch and be distinguished as the age of Washington Already it assumes its high place in the political region Like the Milky Way, it whitens along its allotted portion of the hemisphere The latest generations of men will survey, through the telescope of history, the space where so many virtues blend their rays and delight to separate them into groups and distinct virtues As the best illustration of them the living monument to which the first of patriots would have chosen to consign his fame, it is my earnest prayer to heaven that our country may subsist, even in that late day, in the plenitude of its liberty and happiness and mingle its mild glory with Washington's.—Fisher Ames.

GENERAL WASHINGTON IN THE FIELD

# "LEST WE FORGET"

## Nation Does Well to Honor the Memory of the Founder of Its Glorious State of Independence

If we today lived in the [illegible] world we would be unjust Jews in passion for material life secretly and treasonably burning if Washington had failed had died in vain for the cause which in fact he brought to lasting triumph—then for poor sentimental humanity he would shine with a luster greater than now is his writes Joyce Kilmer in the New York Times His cause triumphed, the dream became a reality, and therefore lost the charm of the dream Washington dying on his bed, in his honored old age, his hopes realized, is a noble figure But he lacks the dramatic appeal of Washington bidding farewell to his children at the foot of the gallows

By some strange perversity of human nature the cause we consider romantic and picturesque is always a Lost Cause The names most deeply loved are those of the fallen leaders whose partisans met with defeat—Robert Bruce and Robert Emmet William Wallace Sarsfield and Stonewall Jackson fair and fatal king Charles I and his persecuted and uncrowned heirs Children of Union soldiers though we may be our hearts beat more quickly at the thought of Lee than at the thought of Grant We rise when the band plays "The Star Spangled Banner but we rise and shout when it plays Dixie"

And it must also be acknowledged that a tragic death endears a statesman to the generations that follow him If you are a great leader and want to be sure of posterity's affection see that your cause fails Then the conquerors will legislate against the honoring of your memory and that will make your fame secure But if your cause succeeds then at least see that your death is sudden and violent Give the world a drama a legend

Washington triumphed At Yorktown he captured Cornwallis redcoats and put an end to tyranny on our shores. It is not forbidden to honor his memory; the wearing of the red, white, and blue is attended by no perils And so we take things for granted, we forget the hideous dangers through which we passed only some hundred and two-score years ago; we take for granted our nationality our freedom and the fearless warrior the enlightened statesman who gave them to us When we speak of Washington as the Father of His Country we do so with a laugh as if the phrase were empty rhetoric instead of sublime truth Forge means more to us than Lexington and remembering Edith Cavell we give no thought to June McCrea

We may well thank God that the war of American independence has not the glamor of battles fought in vain that our freedom is not lost cause, that Washington's halo is not that of a martyr whose life and death were unavailing To those who look at the world's events in true historical perspective with a sentimentality and with love of justice and freedom in their hearts the American Revolution fills the most encouraging page in the chronicle of the centuries But for most of us it is only in times of stress like the present that we can come to an actual sense of our exceptional privileges to a realization of the radiant truth of the stories we read in our history book in school This year the Declaration of Independence takes on a clearer significance, we know, as we did not in bygone years what it means to be free and independent states absolved forever from all allegiance to foreign powers And so this year Washington's birthday is no routine holiday but a day of solemn yet joyful commemoration a day on which we honor with full hearts him who made us a nation the warrior who sword cut the bonds of our thraldom the statesman who bade us avoiding entangling alliances so our free way an independent republic no nation's sycophant no nation's fool "With malice toward none" said Washington's greatest successor "with charity for all" It was a summing up of Washington's own political creed No lost cause however glorious with the blood of martyrs seems today so noble as the still triumphant cause of American independence No modern hero fighting overseas is today so dear to us as our founder and preserver And to his examples and his counsels we cannot look for guidance and look in vain

### British Tribute to Washington

George Washington first president of the United States. A true Englishman of the Pym and Hampden breed he fought tyranny—in the person of George III—a lesson which is still remembered and which has had much to do with the free development of the British empire—London Graphic.

### Philosophy of Law.

There never was a law yet made, I conceive that hit the taste exactly of every man, or every part of the community, of course, if this be a reason for opposition, no law can be executed at all without force.—George Washington.

INSPECTING OUTPOSTS AT VALLEY FORGE

### RED CROSS NOTES.

Smethport Pa Feb 10 1918

Regular meeting of the Executive Committee of the Smethport Chapter, American Red Cross called to order at the office of secretary at 8 p m o'clock Members present Starsky chairman, Hungiville, Fry Malcolm Kessler Studholme and Morrison Rev W E VanDyke chairman of the Committee on Relief for Soldiers and Sailors Families and Mrs Lucy Backus, chairman of Finance Committee also present

The minutes of the last regular meeting of January 14th were read and there being no corrections or alterations they were approved

The following bills were presented and read—

| | |
|---|---|
| Patriotic Yarn Assn (67 lbs yarn) | 151 27 |
| Bell Tel Co (Feb rental and toll) | 2 08 |
| Chautauqua Worsted Mills (51 lbs yarn) | 140 25 |
| The Fry Company (supplies Norwich and Smethport) | 85 04 |
| The Democrat Pub Co (pledge cards and Stationery) | 40 00 |
| The A R C Bureau of Supplies (yarn flannel, etc) | 296 36 |
| C W Masser (sundries for head quarters) | 2 20 |
| C. A. Anderson (flannel and muslin | 16 66 |
| E W Strong (thawing water pipe at headquarters) | 1.00 |
| | $734 84 |

It was moved by Malcolm and seconded by Kessler that these bills as read be paid Carried

Mrs Lucy Backus, chairman of the finance committee, presented her report of the recent drive of her committee for monthly subscriptions to support the activities of the chapter and file the same with the secretary This report shows a monthly subscription, beginning with January, of $259 20 with some yet to hear from, and Mrs Backus paid in to the treasurer on this date $552 35 which includes January subscriptions and those paid in one payment for the full ten months

It was moved by Kessler and seconded by Malcolm that the report of the Finance Committee be accepted and placed on file and a vote of thanks extended to the Finance Committee for their excellent work Carried

Kessler, Hungiville and Fry the committee to draft a set of rules governing the Branches and Auxiliaries reported and filled with the Secretary a full and complete set of Rules and Regulations These were read by the secretary to the Executive Committee and after consideration of each article by the committee it was moved by Malcolm and seconded by Morrison that the report of the committee be accepted and that the set of rules as read be adopted by the chapter governing its relations with its branches and auxiliaries On roll call all voted aye and the secretary instructed to see that a copy of the same be sent to each branch and auxiliary and a copy posted in headquarters

A petition to the Chapter from the Crosby Auxiliary dated February 8th 1918 was read to the secretary where in said Cross Auxiliary requests to be made use of sustaining auxiliary It was moved by Kessler and seconded by Norton that the prayer of this petition be granted On vote same was carried

Mr Kessler Chairman of the Civilian Relief Committee requested that the name of the Committee for Relief of Soldiers and Sailors Families be changed to Home Service Section This request was granted all members of the committee voting in favor of such change

On motion meeting adjourned

T H Morrison Secy

The Friday evening meeting was attended by about thirty ladies and much work was accomplished during the evening. Refreshments were served by Mrs R C Sasse Mrs P B Jacobs Mrs C B Corwin and Mrs Webb Hopper

The hostesses this week Friday evening are Mrs John Carlson Mrs S E Bell Mrs Amandus Fagstrom and Mrs Tretton

The meeting of the D A R Auxiliary on Monday afternoon was the best attended meeting of that auxiliary up to date and proved to be a very successful one from the amount of work accomplished Refreshments were served by Mrs H H Redfield and Mr D M Brasted

The ladies of St Elizabeth's church sew each Wednesday afternoon Yesterday a light lunch was served and the practice will be followed each week All the ladies of St Elizabeth's are urged to attend this weekly meeting

There were seventeen men present at the Surgical Dressing Class on Monday evening and there is room for many more men to help with this necessary work as many as possible should plan to be present each Wednesday evening

National headquarters has sent out word that all the socks possible are needed and then twice that amount Next in order wristlets are badly wanted. However do not let the manufacture of wristlets interfere with the production of socks

--Try the MINER 14 weeks for 50c

### THEY NEED HELP.

No 1 Madison Ave New York City

Mr William M Farnham Smethport Penna

The following cablegram has just been received from Teheran Persia

Forty Thousand destitute Teheran alone people eating dead animals Women abandoning their infants Basel stym feeding twelve hundred daily at Meshed Missionary workers at Hamadan and Kermanshah busy with relief work Only limitation lack of money Needed hundred thousand dollars Doughtas Has Typhoid

(Signed) JORDAN

It is often asked why the Government does not assist in this relief the same as in Belgium France and Italy nations Unfortunately however Armenia is not a nation It was a nation but is now only a scattered distressed persecuted people it is believed that our Government would make generous provision for these people if it was constitutional possible but since Congress cannot loan or give money to individuals the entire burden of this 3,000 000 destitute people fall upon individual philanthropy

Smethport has had the privilege of saving several lives in this destitute country but as long as the conditions continue to prevail that exist at the present time it will be necessary for us to continue our contributions or the lives of those who we have saved will be lost

We in America hold the lives of these people in our hands and must face the responsibility You may send your contributions direct to the American Committee for Armenian and Syrian Relief No 1 Madison Ave New York City or through the local committee consisting of — Rev W E VanDyke, William M Farnham C D Comes and A H Bengs

### FARM SURVEY TO BE MADE IMPORTANT.

More than 20 000 young census takers have been set at work upon a survey of farm labor needed and farm resources of Pennsylvania

These census takers are pupils in the 8 000 rural schools of the state They are being aided by their teachers and school superintendents and when their work is completed they will have furnished to the Government data that is expected to be helpful in bringing farm labor to those districts where shortage exists

The census is being directed by Robert W Meyer of the United States Department of Agriculture All farmers are urged to co operate by answering fully all questions submitted on the blanks being distributed by the school children Upon the completeness of the information volunteered by the farmers will depend the amount and character of labor resources organized or their support by the Government

If the returns are mailed and inaccurate the Government will not answer to conditions and will thus be unable to give adequate assistance to the farmers The blanks are filled out for Government use only and to aid the Government in its efforts to meet the farm labor shortage

Advanced pupils or teachers will visit each farm in each school district with links to be made out and then sent to the county superintendent of schools who will tabulate the information obtained and send a copy to Mr Meyer and one to the County Farm Bureau

The movement has the sanction of the Federal Government the Committee of Public Safety for the State as well as that of Dr N C Schaeffer Superintendent of Public Instruction It is hoped that teachers and pupils all co operate in this movement

## IN A NUTSHELL

According to Josephus the walnut tree was formerly common in Palestine and grew luxuriantly around the Sea of Tiberius

The output of manganese ore in this country in 1916 amounted to 27,000 tons which was three times the production in 1915

A Kentucky man has written to a Connecticut mayor please to find him a stepmother, "not too fat," for his four daughters.

Vibration is almost entirely eliminated from a new reciprocating pump in which cams are used instead of cranks to drive the pistons

Boston has tried successfully the experiment of having open air moving pictures, which is an advance in conserving the public health

Although England's meat importations are very heavy coming from Australia and North and South America, 60 per cent of the supply is grown at home

The production of fuel briquettes in the United States last year exceeded 295 000 tons and was the greatest on record being an increase of 33 per cent from the year before

The codfish has the reputation of being the goat of the sea It will eat anything, and there are many records of it having performed some marvelous feats of swallowing.

# "OVER THE TOP"

## BY AN AMERICAN SOLDIER WHO WENT ☆ ☆

## ARTHUR GUY EMPEY

MACHINE GUNNER, SERVING IN FRANCE

©1917 BY ARTHUR GUY EMPEY

### CHAPTER I.

**From Mufti to Khaki.**

It was in an office in Jersey City. I was sitting at my desk talking to a lieutenant of the Jersey National Guard. On the wall was a big war map decorated with variously colored little flags showing the position of the opposing armies on the western front in France. In front of me on the desk lay a New York paper with big flaring headlines:

**LUSITANIA SUNK! AMERICAN LIVES LOST!**

The windows were open and a feeling of spring pervaded the air. Through the open windows came the strains of a hurdy-gurdy playing in the street—"I Didn't Raise My Boy to Be a Soldier"

"Lusitania Sunk! American Lives Lost!"—"I Didn't Raise My Boy to Be a Soldier" To us these did not seem to jibe

The lieutenant in silence opened one of the lower drawers of his desk and took from it an American flag which he solemnly draped over the war map on the wall. Then, turning to me with a grim face, said:

"How about it, sergeant? You had better get out the muster roll of the Mounted Scouts, as I think they will be needed in the course of a few days"

We busied ourselves till late in the evening writing out emergency telegrams for the men to report when the call should come from Washington. Then we went home

I crossed over to New York and as I went up Fulton street to take the subway to Brooklyn the lights in the tall buildings of New York seemed to be burning brighter than usual as if they, too, had read "Lusitania Sunk! American Lives Lost!" They seemed to be glowing with anger and righteous indignation, and their rays wigwagged the message, "Repay!"

Months passed, the telegrams lying handy, but covered with dust Then, one momentous morning the lieutenant with a sigh of disgust removed the flag from the war map and returned

Guy Empey.

to his desk I immediately followed this action by throwing the telegrams into the wastebasket. Then we looked at each other in silence. He was squirming in his chair and I felt depressed and uneasy.

The telephone rang and I answered it. It was a business call for me, requesting my services for an out-of-town assignment. Business was not very good, so this was very welcome. After listening to the proposition I seemed to be swayed by a peculiarly strong force within me, and answered, "I am sorry that I cannot accept your offer, but I am leaving for England next week," and hung up the receiver The lieutenant swung around in his chair, and stared at me in blank astonishment. A sinking sensation came over me, but I defiantly answered his look with, "Well, it's so. I'm going." And I went.

The trip across was uneventful. I landed at Tilbury, England, then got into a string of matchbox cars and proceeded to London, arriving there about 10 p m I took a room in a hotel near St. Pancras station for "five and six—fire extra" The room was minus the fire, but the "extra" seemed to keep me warm That night there was a Zeppelin raid but I didn't see much of it, because the slit in the curtains was too small and I had no desire to make it larger Next morning the telephone bell rang and someone asked, "Are you there?" I was, hardly Anyway, I learned that the Zeps had returned to their fatherland, so I went out into the street expecting to see scenes of awful devastation and a cowering populace but everything was normal. People were calmly proceeding to their work Crossing the street, I accosted a Bobbie with

"Can you direct me to the place of damage?"

He asked me, "What damage?"

In surprise, I answered, "Why, the damage caused by the Zeps."

With a wink he replied:

"There was no damage; we missed them again"

After several fruitless inquiries of the passersby, I decided to go on my own in search of ruined buildings and scenes of destruction I boarded a bus which carried me through Tottenham Court road Recruiting posters were everywhere The one that impressed me most was a life-size picture of Lord Kitchener with his finger pointing directly at me, under the caption of "Your King and Country Need You." No matter which way I turned, the accusing finger followed me. I was an American, in mufti, and had a little American flag in the lapel of my coat. I had no king and my country had seen fit not to need me but still that pointing finger made me feel small and ill at ease. I got off the bus to try to dissipate this feeling by mixing with the throng of the sidewalks

Presently I came to a recruiting office Inside, sitting at a desk was a lonely Tommy Atkins I decided to interview him in regard to joining the British army. I opened the door He looked up and greeted me with "I s'y myte, want to tyke on?"

I looked at him und answered, "Well, whatever that is, I'll take a chance at it."

Without the aid of an interpreter, I found out that Tommy wanted to know if I cared to join the British army He asked me, "Did you ever hear of the Royal Fusiliers?' Well, in London, you know, Yanks are supposed to know everything so I was not going to appear ignorant and answered, "Sure."

After listening for one half hour to Tommy's tale of their exploits on the firing line I decided to join Tommy took me to the recruiting headquarters, where I met a typical English captain He asked my nationality I immediately pulled out my American passport and showed it to him It was signed by Lansing After looking at the passport he informed me that he was sorry but could not enlist me as it would be a breach of neutrality I insisted that I was not neutral, because to me it seemed that a real American could not be neutral when big things were in progress but the captain would not enlist me

With disgust in my heart I went out on the street. I had gone about a block when a recruiting sergeant who had followed me out of the office tapped me on the shoulder with his swagger stick and said S'y I can get you in the army We have a 'lieutenant' down at the other office who can do anything He has just come out of the O T C (Officers' Training corps) and does not know what neutrality is" I decided to take a chance, and accepted his invitation for an introduction to the lieutenant I entered the office and went up to him opened up my passport and said:

"Before going further I wish to state that I am an American, not too proud to fight and want to join your army"

He looked at me in a nonchalant manner, and answered, "That's all right; we take anything over here."

I looked at him kind of hard and replied, "So I notice," but it went over his head

He got out an enlistment blank, and placing his finger on a blank line said, "Sign here."

I answered "Not on your tintype"

"I beg your pardon?"

Then I explained to him that I would not sign it without first reading it. I read it over and signed for duration of war. Some of the recruits were lucky. They signed for seven years only!

Then he asked me my birthplace. I answered, "Ogden, Utah"

He said, "Oh, yes, just outside of New York?"

With a smile, I replied, "Well, it's up the state a little"

Then I was taken before the doctor and passed as physically fit, and was issued a uniform When I reported back to the lieutenant, he suggested that, being an American, I go on recruiting service and try to shame some of the slackers into joining the army,"

Continued Next Week

Because of a mix up in shipping the plates of this story only this short installment can be given this week Next week We expect to be able to run a full page of Over the Top

### FOR SALE.

One good pair of young horses

adv 5tf A. VAN SICKLES,

Smethport, Pa., R F D 4

—Try the MINER 14 weeks for 50c

## HONORABLE ROBERT PATTON HABGOOD

**OF BRADFORD, McKEAN COUNTY, PA**

**Candidate for Governor in the Republican Primaries**

"Bob" Habgood or "Happy" as he is known throughout the state by a host of friends and acquaintances, was born in Bellefonte, Center county, on May 21st, 1871, and spent his boyhood in Renovo, Clinton county, where he received his schooling, being a graduate of the Renovo High School in 1887. He moved to Bradford, McKean county, in 1888, with his parents His first job there was that of car-repairer's helper at the railroad shops of the Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburg Railway, Mr Habgood is now the editor and publisher of the Bradford Evening Star and Record and for many years has served as an officer of the State Editorial Association as well as the Associated Dailies of Pennsylvania.

Great interest has been manifested throughout the state in the candidacy of the Hon Robert Patton Habgood of the city of Bradford, McKean county His announcement came as a surprise to all but each day shows the growing sentiment in his favor among the rank and file of the Republican party Not only are the Republicans of the interior counties of the state tired of factionalism and attempts to use the same for personal vengeance, but there are thousands of Republican voters in the dominant cities who share the same strong sentiment

Is there any good reason why the 'up-state Republicans and counties should not be given full support for a candidate from the northwest section of the state and from the northern tier of counties? This is the question being asked by those of the city and country and no one denies the logic and force of it The northern tier of counties and the northwest never had a governor from their section and the interior of the state has not been so recognized since Governor Hastings Isn't it about time for the country to insist on such recognition and thereby insure strong support and unity through the whole state for that sentiment and it would be most surprising too, how many Republican voters in the two or three largest counties of the state would be only too glad to go in with such a change of program and sentiment

Philadelphia Allegheny and adjoining counties deserve great things and ample recognition but too much is plenty and no one will say that they have not been given all and more than their share however nor the Republican voters stand together for a change from that program at least once in a generation it will never occur and particularly now under the direct primaries instead of the convention system Why not do it this year and you will be amazed at the help the big cities will give us and glad of the opportunity to do so

With the present factional breach in our party there is an absolute menace to the success of our efforts to elect a Republican governor should either faction prevail at the primaries To lose the governor this year would do more than anything else to elect a Democratic president in 1920 and none would be stronger therefor than the Democrat who could be elected governor of Pennsylvania carrying with it the danger even of a Democratic United States senator to be the colleague of our distinguished Senator Knox, and all because we Republicans in Pennsylvania would not put Republicanism above factionalism but would rather sell our birthright for a mess of pottage

### MR. HABGOOD'S STATEMENT.

The following statement was issued by the Hon Robert Patton Habgood of McKean county from his home city of Bradford, Pennsylvania

'I am a candidate for governor of Pennsylvania, subject to the decision of the Republican primaries to be held on May 21, 1918

"My candidacy is intended to crystallize in city and county the widespread sentiment for Republicanism over and above factionalism I invite and earnestly urge all Republicans to lay aside the adjectives sometimes used to define a kind of Republican or faction in our party, and to unite in nominating a candidate who is not brought out by any faction leader 'boss or office holder Why should factional fights in Philadelphia or Harrisburg be allowed to create two factions among us in every voting precinct in the state? Factionalism is rampant and seems to be doing its seed.

"During my two terms in the legislature and my two years' service as president of the Republican State league, my constant endeavor was to increase unity and harmony in our party regardless of personal sacrifice In the session of 1915 I withdrew as a candidate for speaker of the house in favor of Charley Ambler, in the spirit of harmony and seconded his nomination As a member of that session I voted for all the new legislation styled as progressive and humane sponsored by Governor Brumbaugh, including the workmen's compensation bills, the child labor law, the woman's suffrage referendum, etc, yet during the same session I did not hesitate to oppose the governor on the floor of the house on other legislation and secured a majority of all the members elected to the lower house to vote against his veto

As president of the Republican State League of clubs, with organized clubs in every county in the state, I took an active part with Congressman James Francis Burke in behalf of the candidacy of the Hon Philander C Knox for the presidency, at which time the distinguished honor was unanimously accorded me by the Republican state convention as one of the four delegates at-large to the Republican national convention at Chicago in June 1908 with Governor Stuart Col James Elverson of Philadelphia and Col Charles Rook of Pittsburgh as associates therein and in which capacity we all zealously endeavored to secure the maximum harmony and the minimum factionalism through the nomination at that time of Senator Knox whose career is a synonym for harmony with in our party and who has always refused to aid any faction

Consistent with his unswerving, open and constant approval during the past twelve years, of a nation-wide basis I am ready for and favor the national amendments for prohibition and woman's suffrage and my newspaper the Bradford Evening Star and Record will support local candidates in McKean county at the primaries favoring those amendments The next governor however, will not have an opportunity to approve or vote any action thereon taken by the coming session of the general assembly therefore the result then must be decided by the nomination and election of members and senators this year

The Republicans 'up-state, year in and year out have voted and worked for candidates residing or selected in Philadelphia and Allegheny counties, and more than once have thereby saved those candidates from defeat and now my candidacy will enable all Republicans both up-state and in the dominant cities to vote for and support a candidate not a resident of nor selected in nor by Philadelphia or Allegheny counties

I am not the candidate of any faction, committee, organization leader or 'boss' and none of them know of my candidacy, the decision to issue this statement or the statement itself I am, and always have been, a plain, every-day, loyal Republican In my newspaper, on the stump and personally, I have always freely supported the entire Republican ticket, whether that ticket cost me my defeat or that of my favorite in the preceding primaries

'Neither quarrelsome nor meddlesome motives prompt my candidacy Just the opposite The achievements and principles of the Republican party are broad enough, strong enough glorious enough and potent enough to appeal to every Republican to put Republicanism above factionalism and to put party harmony above the personal ambition or the personal vengeance of any man. There is nothing to be gained by a campaign of revenge, bickering and slander The rank and file of the Republican party will control the primaries this year and they are awake and thinking for themselves

"Fellow Republicans, will you permit your party to be split and torn by factionalism in the primaries when you know full well a victory with any faction would contribute more to the satisfaction and success of our cause in November?

# Dependency

"So Tod Wimple's been drafted into the army."

"Not drafted. He enlisted," corrected the news carrier. Mrs. Seth Bashfield was usually the first receiver of news in her home town, and she lost no time in its early distribution. This time the gathering of which she was the vital center was small but important for it represented several branches of the Wimple family; a family which, by keeping close together and working co-operatively, had managed to build quite an imposing structure of comparative prosperity and distinction.

The black sheep of the family—not so black, after all, since his faults had been those of omission rather than commission—had been Gary Wimple; and it was his widow and son who were now under discussion.

"Now, I call that a very selfish thing for Tod to do," pronounced Mrs. Abdiah Greene, pursing her full lips and rolling her full blue eyes around the circle of interested faces. "With a mother dependent on him—but she probably expects to come back here." Then she shook her head solemnly. "Now, I, for one, have got my hands full, what with the relief committee and the Housewives' league—"

"My house is too small now. And Mr. Bushfield coming for a visit," quickly interposed Mrs. Bashfield. "Besides we helped Grace start her millinery store in Newkirk and—"

"She 'paid you back, Aunt Maria, when she sold her stock." The cool, quiet voice came from a little demure woman in the corner; young but with the spinster look already upon her; prim, keen-eyed and straight shouldered. You would have guessed school teacher as Elinor Wimple's profession, and you would have been correct.

Mrs. Bashfield faced the speaker aggressively. "Well, Elinor Wimple! We didn't lend that money to her to sell her stock and pay us back—and no interest. We lent it to her to succeed with!"

The school teacher smiled tolerantly.

"It wasn't Aunt Grace's fault her health broke down. And I think it's very noble of her not to interfere with Tod if he feels it is his duty to serve his country. And we ought to be proud of Tod."

Mrs. Greene eyed her younger relative ruminatingly. "Elinor, you always did seem to hold the idea that because Gary Wimple eloped with Grace Todhunter, and her own family cast her off, it became the duty of the Wimple family to take care of her and her son. Goodness knows we have all done enough for Gary!"

"But not much for Grace or Tod," reminded Elinor calmly. "I've always been sorry for her. She lost more than she gained by marriage!"

"Many women do." Mrs. Bashfield gathered up her knitting implements. "Anyway, I can't like Grace in now. Perhaps the others—"

But the others promptly advanced reasons for their own inability to assist Gary Wimple's widow at that. Perhaps a little later—"

Elinor Wimple went home soberly thinking matters over. She had three cozy rooms in a plain little house near the school where she taught. She prepared her lonely supper, got out her bank book, jotted down some figures on paper and wrote a letter that night to Mrs. Gary Wimple.

Mrs. Bashfield was the first to learn that Tod's mother was coming to live with Elinor for a while. There was another conclave—this time without Elinor.

"If Elinor's done this to drive us into taking care of Grace she'll find out her mistake." Mrs. Bashfield spoke tartly, hiding her discomfiture behind an air of injury. "She's sent for her, now let her keep her."

"But, of course, we want things pleasant. We can't start a family quarrel," advanced Mrs. Greene, whose cheeks were more florid than usual. "We'll just make it plain to Grace—diplomatically—that we are not to be looked to—er—at this time."

Mrs. Grace Wimple had scarcely arrived at the school teacher's home when her husband's relatives came to greet her. Bland and smiling, they made their carefully rehearsed speeches and set their little gifts on the center table.

"I've brought you some yarn, Grace," said Mrs. Abdiah Greene. "Of course you'll want to make yourself useful. And knitting for the relief committee will take up your time nicely while Elinor's in school."

"Some jelly, Grace." Mrs. Bashfield impressively made her offering. "My house is too full to speak of any more entertaining now. But I remembered you were always fond of my crab-apple jelly."

One after another the simple gifts were set down with appropriate remarks from the givers. It was as if the whole group were expressing a single sentiment. "And you mustn't expect anything from us!"—

Mrs. Grace accepted the offerings and the remarks with sweet amiability, so that her callers had time to look well at her, it seemed as if a livelier air than usual tinged her manner; a flickering brightness that touched her person like shimmering sunbeams. She was frail and meagerly dressed but she seemed neither bowed nor broken.

Her slender hands clasped upon an open letter as her eyes glowingly turned upon the wondering faces of her callers.

"I'm glad you all came today," she said, as her voice was joyfully tremulous. "I want you all to know—this letter is from my father!" She drew a long breath and straightened her narrow shoulders. "Yes; he has written to me at last. He wants me to come to him. He has a big fruit farm in Southern California." Then her face shone triumphant. "It came through Tod. My father was a soldier once. And, when he saw Tod's name in the paper—Tod-hunter Wimple, the two family names—he—"

She broke down then and pressed her face upon the written pages. Elinor bent over her and patted her shoulder. Then, lifting her tear-drenched face, Grace caught at the teacher's hand and smiled into her eyes.

"You have all been very good to me," she said magnanimously. "But Elinor is alone, and I am glad I can do something for Elinor now. She is going to California with me. She has always wanted to visit California." She crackled a slip of paper between her fingers. "My father has sent me a check. He has been very generous. He would not forgive Gary Wimple's wife, but he has forgiven the mother of Todhunter Wimple, soldier."

Then it was Elinor's eyes that swept triumphantly the circle of dazed faces, while each crestfallen visitor was struggling to meet with adequate diplomacy the surprising new situation.—Ella Randall Pearce, in Chicago American.

## Leg for Less Than Dollar.

Maj. W. A. Chapple, M. D., of the British army medical corps describes in the Lancet an artificial leg which combines comfort and low cost. It is a hollow leg made of fiber board such as that used for trunks and suitcases, into which the stump of the leg is placed and held by straps. It can be made in any length, depending upon how much of the leg has been lost; it weighs only nineteen ounces in the size for use below the knee and two pounds four and a half ounces for the size that fits the stump of a thigh. And it can be made and sold for less than a dollar. Major Chapple recommends it for comfort and lightness, as well as for cheapness.

## Cornmeal Muffins With Dates.

One cupful cornmeal (white if possible) two tablespoonfuls brown sugar one teaspoonful salt two tablespoonfuls butter, 1¼ cupfuls milk one cupful wheat flour, four teaspoonfuls baking powder, one egg, one-half cupful dates cut fine or small. Cook together the first five ingredients in a small double boiler. When cool add the egg or eggs, the dates and the flour sifted with the baking powder, beat very thoroughly and bake in muffin pans or bake in a loaf. This bread will keep in good condition longer if the dates are cooked with the cornmeal and the other ingredients in a double boiler.

## STATISTICAL NOTES

Western Canada has 2,048,874 cattle.

Ancient Rome had 50 kinds of wine.

Australia has 100 varieties of snakes.

Japanese railways employ 4,000 women.

United States has 30,000,000 wageworkers.

French army receives 4,000,000 letters daily.

United States loses $200,000,000 worth of buildings yearly by fire.

## Cabbage Without Odor.

The disagreeable odor of boiling cabbage can easily be eliminated by placing a piece of stale or slightly toasted bread on the cover of the vessel in which the cabbage is being boiled.

## Milk in Stove Polish.

If stove polish is moistened with milk it will give a higher polish and the stove remain black much longer than if water or vinegar is used.

## Any Fuel for This Engine.

An engineer of Stravanger, Norway, is reported to have constructed an engine which can be driven by steam, gas, benzine or petroleum.

## Try Simple Dessert.

A simple dessert is boiled rice and stewed figs or prunes served together, with cream.

# The Refractory Ore Claim

By Oliver Harper

(Copyright, 1917, Western Newspaper Union.)

"What is to be done with that precious pair of fools up there is what I can't figure out," said Jim Barker, blowing a cloud of smoke from his stubby pipe.

"We just can't do anything," replied Joe Timmins, sending a blue cloud over to meet and mingle with that of Jim. "We've tried to tell them that they're foolish, but you can't git anything into that woman's head, except that we are all a set of d——scoundrels, and trying to chisel them out of a rich mine. I am plumb outdone with them, and yet we can't let them go on thisaway. Tomorrow will be New Year's, and there they are up there working like heroes at something that will never pay. I wish to goodness some of them smart Alecks in the big colleges would find some way of dealing with refractory ore. Who in Halifax sent 'em up there, anyhow?"

"Oh, some one in Havilah. You see, the chap, he's a lunger. Got sick in some of them high skyscrapers in New York, and they sent him and that slip of a gal out here to rough it in the mines, hoping that he'd get well—"

"Well, he's in pretty fair health just now, as you'd know if you seen him at work. But, they've sunk every dollar they had in that d—— old Keystone. She thought the stones were so pretty! And, so they are, all green as emeralds, and full of gold, that you could cut out with a pocket knife, but which will never pan out a dollar to the hundred tons."

"I told him and her, when they took out the claim papers that it was bad ore, but they knew so much better than I did that I finally let them go ahead. Well, they have their twenty-stamp mill up and the first clean up will be made to-morrow. They are a pair of fools, but they are such engaging fools—what will they do when they find out?" said the man who kept the saloon.

At this moment a man who worked for Ed Ingram, the "fool," came down the trail from the Keystone mine.

"'Say, is they a doctor in this here place? If they is, he is wanted up to the Keystone mighty quick. And, where's Annette? She's wanted, too."

"Who's hurt? What's the matter, anyway?" asked Jim.

"Matter? Matter enough, I should say. Here is this gal away from home and folks. She's been workin' herself to death to help her fool husband spend money on that rotten old refractory ore mine. They clean up tomorrow after the first nine weeks' run and she's been bakin' all day to have a New Years festival for the boys—and by Gosh, there won't be six ounces, and now, now—well"

"Well—what?" asked the twenty men crowding around him.

"Well" mocked he. "What'd you expect? She's a-meddin' her mother just now—that's what."

"I be a mud," said the old Indian woman who had come and the three hastened up the trail.

The men looked at each other blankly. They knew that this young couple had gone into the mountain hoping that the husband would grow strong. He did, but when Mary had discovered the lead they forgot all but that. Mary knew gold when she saw it and here it was, lying in the hard quartz, among the vivid greens of the arsenical deposit, bright and pure. She had found a "rich mine." Together they traced the outcroppings, and saw that the gold bearing ledge was virtually endless, and so placed that tunneling would not be necessary. They took some of the richest specimens of their rock and went down to Havilah, to record their claim. Just for form they went to an assay office. The assayer looked at the beautifully-colored specimens and then stammered and turned red. Mary and Ed were so young and so enthusiastic it were ruthless to destroy their joy. Mary watched him suspiciously. "Why was he so agitated?

"Ah—er—have you ever heard of refractory ore?" he asked. "There are many kinds of gold-bearing quartz, but some of it cannot be worked on account of the arsenic. And, I am afraid this is that kind of rock. It looks so."

"But look at the gold," said Mary, her eyes flashing, and her cheeks red.

"I know—I know, but it would cost much more than it would bring to try to work your claim. Where is your claim?"

The two amateur miners looked at each other with quick suspicion, and neither replied. The poor assayer wanted to warn them, but they were sure he wanted to find out where the claim was to rob them. They gathered up their specimens and departed.

They met a man who had a twenty-stamp mill to sell. It had been a bad venture. He set the young folks against all the people at Havilah and Clear Creek, and finally sold them the mill. The people who would have saved them from disaster now let them alone, and waited for the catastrophe. It was bound to come with the first clean up.

The mill was bought and laboriously hauled to the mine and set up. It had cost a thousand dollars for every stamp before it was ready for work. Provisions for a year were taken up to the mine and a force of men engaged. They knew the uselessness of the work, but they were paid to work and not to give advice.

The twenty stamps were polished till they shone. The big hopper was ready filled with ore. The blankets had been laid along the incline and the trough made ready. The little stream of water that was to mix with the pulverized rock was waiting to begin its work. The turbines below were filled with water, and the quicksilver there. All was waiting for the signal, but the Ingrams had spent their last dollar. Then, the great machine began to move, the stamps to rise and fall with rhythmic regularity, the broken rock to fill the trough and the water to flow. The Keystone mill was in full operation.

Winter had been abnormally open and so far not a flake of snow had fallen in the mountains. Only a few light rains, and so it was that after nine weeks of blind labor the first real knowledge of the value of the mine would be known. The young people up at the mine were happy, and felt that their prospects were bright. The joy of achievement was greater than anything else. They would know tomorrow. The New Year should see the culmination of their toil and sacrifice, and its recompense.

But in her ignorance Mary had not foreseen how much she was to "need her mother" until New Year's eve.

Finally one of the men at the saloon remarked: "The whole business won't pan out an ounce. They were in a devil of a fix before, and now—well I'm sorry for them."

"So am I," said Doc Stimson, "and I'm sorry just thirty ounces."

One of the other men remarked to the ceiling that he was sorry fifty ounces. Finally all present "chipped in" and there was a gathering of nearly two hundred ounces of gold, some of it in buttons, from the retorts, some river dust, and some the dull grains from placers.

Almost without a sound the crowd started for the Keystone with the gold they had contributed. The watchman was so glad that he was not to be lynched for not having told the foolish children the truth that he was perfectly willing to enter the plot, which was to place all this gold into the turbine tub and allow Ingram to believe it gold from his mine. The main point now was to keep the fatal truth from them. Later—well they would see. So, they all sat down to wait for daylight and possibly news from the shack. They put a stone in the gear of the turbine so that the motion would not wash out the fine particles of dust, as they could not gather with the quicksilver and form amalgam on account of the nullifying effects of the arsenic.

After a long and cold wait there was a lusty wail, a sound never to be forgotten, and they listened breathlessly for news from the doctor.

"It's the finest boy in Kern county," said the doctor, just as the tardy sun came over the mountain. One man wanted to celebrate the day by lynching the man that sold the mill to the innocents, but just then the door opened again and Ed came bounding to them saying:

"Say boys, I've got a son. Will you come in and see him? Mary is willing but she mustn't talk. And, I'm glad you've come. Oh, yes, Happy New Year."

"Yes—Happy New Year for us all, and the boy in particular!" the men shouted as they followed Ed to the shack. Ed count and

"You'll all stay to breakfast, for we are going to have the first clean-up right away."

"Just so—just so," said Jim, and then with hushed steps they went into the little shack as though they were treading on holy ground. The beauty and grace of motherhood had fallen on Mary and her smile was ineffable. Even the mine was forgotten in her sweet joy.

## TRACTOR ON A RUBBER FARM

**Machine on 20,000-Acre Sumatra Plantation Does Work That Required Hundreds of Coolies.**

The value of the tractor in expediting farm work has been recognized in many ways, but a striking example of its utility as applied to the cultivation of rubber has been shown by the employment of a tractor on a rubber plantation of 20,000 acres in Sumatra, controlled by one of the largest tire manufacturers in this country. In former days, says a writer, it required 250 coolies to plow three acres a day, but by utilizing a tractor 20 acres are now plowed in that time.

At the time the tractor was purchased about 2,000 acres were producing rubber, and consignments from the plantation are now coming to the American factory.

The development of the plantation was due to the recognition by the company that it was necessary to protect its rubber supply back to the tree. It was one of the lessons brought forcibly to the attention of the commercial world due to the war that without control of raw material supply back of the source, in case of a disturbance in market and transportation conditions, business would be greatly handicapped.

### Slow Work.

"How long before my change will be here?" she asked, after waiting a considerable time.

"Oh, I didn't know you were in any hurry," replied the saleslady.

"Didn't know I was in any hurry! Well, I like that!"

"Why, no, your husband won't be ready to start for some time yet. He's out there trying to crank up his car."

## IMPORTANT POINTS FOR THE WOOD LOT

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

1. Dead and dying trees should be removed. This not only utilizes material which is fairly dry, and which would otherwise be wasted, but lessens the danger of fire.

2. Good sound straight logs ordinarily should not be used for fuel, since they are more valuable for lumber. There is a great difference between the prices paid for logs of different grades, even of the same kind of wood. Branches, crooked and decayed logs, trunks broken in felling or otherwise defective, should be used for firewood.

3. Trees likely to be attacked by insects or fungi should be removed to safeguard those which remain. In eastern New England, for example, the gipsy moth is a serious enemy of the aspen, basswood, beech, gray and paper birch, hoxelder, serviceberry, dwarf and staghorn sumac, tamarack, glaucous willow, witch hazel, and practically all the native oaks. Several of these species are of little value and can well be removed, thus reducing the food available for the insects. Where the chestnut blight is serious, the chestnut should be largely cut.

4. No portion of the woodland should be cut clean unless the owner has carefully considered the matter and decided that that particular part is best adapted for farm purposes or that he will replant it with forest trees. Old trees, where they predominate, should be gradually removed, since they are not increasing in value. The next generation of trees will be largely determined by those which are left for seed. The successful dairyman studies his records as kept by the cow-testing association, sells his less profitable cows, and breeds those which are producing the greatest amount of butter fat. In the same way the successful woodland owner will study the growth and uses of the different kinds of trees. He will then cut out those of little value and slow growth and keep for seed purposes those which will produce valuable lumber in a relatively short time.

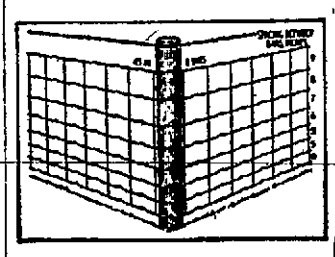
To secure a second growth of better trees, several things must be borne in mind: (a) Too large openings should not be made, because the ground will dry out and weeds, like berry bushes, will come in and crowd out the young trees. For this reason it is often a good plan to leave some of the inferior trees for shade. (b) Some trees, like the oaks, hickories and beech, have heavy seeds or nuts which cannot be transported any distance except by animals or birds, while others like the birch, maple, ash and basswood have light seeds which are carried long distances by the wind. For this reason more frequent seed trees of the nut varieties are necessary to get a good stocking of young trees.

5. Woodlands made up of nearly even-aged stand of second growth are more comparable to the garden than to the dairy. Here the problem is to remove the weeds as a means of getting a quicker yield of timber. The small, stunted trees are the weeds, since they can never make a normal growth. The large, healthy trees should be favored because they will grow rapidly to maturity. They are not to be confused with the mature trees in the old woodland, though in general the same species will be favored in both cases.

## WEAK FENCES ARE NUISANCE

**Not True Economy to Use Cheap Materials—Animals Taught to Be Restless and Unruly.**

The advanced cost of fencing wire tempts us to make use of the cheapest materials, but this is not true economy. We will lose in the end if we



Strong, Substantial Fence.

build only for the present year. Weak fences are a nuisance and means of loss, for they teach animals to be unruly instead of contented.—Wisconsin Agriculturist.

## COVER WHEAT WITH MANURE

**Top Dressing Is Usually Preferred to Plowed Under Fertilizer or Too Much Trash.**

Manure should be used carefully in the growing of wheat and other small grains. Top dressing on winter grain is usually preferred to plowing under manure or too much trash. This makes a loose seedbed which is likely to dry out and injure the grain. A top dressing, evenly distributed and not too heavy, usually gives good results.

Manure spread on wheat late in the fall or during the winter tends to prevent soil drifting, catches snow, protects the plants from extreme changes in temperature, prevents soil heaving, conserves soil moisture, and adds some plant food. Next year when the ground is plowed, the organic matter is incorporated with the soil and improves the texture and fertility of the soil for producing succeeding crops.

### Real Treasure Islands.

There are quite a number of islands scattered about the globe reputed to have buried treasure on them. Many of these are always trying to find the treasure, and of attempts have been many. For instance, to one of the Cocos islands, the Island of Cocos, is said to be buried an immense treasure. Yet so far the adventurers who have paid for their trip have had for their pains only disappointment. It is said that $50,000 has been wasted, and in little attempts to recover the "pirates' hoard" reported to be hidden near the rim of the crater on one of the five—very active—volcanoes on Pagan island, in the Ladrone group.

But as a set off against many failures there have been some few successes. There is no doubt, for instance, that a Liverpool sailor named John Adams unearthed treasure to the value of between £7,000 and £8,000 in Auckland is not some years back, nor that William Watson, a shepherd, recovered in less than a ton of gold that had been hidden on one of the Queen Charlotte islands. Likewise two runaway seamen named Huntley and Cross successfully found and dug up a valuable hoard on Oak Island off the coast of Nova Scotia and this after many other would-be finders.—London Standard.

### Love and Marriage.

"First love is very apt not to be the lasting love," said Dr Antoinette Konikow, speaking at the Boston School of Social Science.

"Young lovers try to excuse all the faults of the loved one because they are not in love with the individual, but with love. Hence they may not choose the partner with whom they will find their happiness in later years. Many a man and woman is glad by middle age that the first love was frustrated.

"Marriage should be based on love alone or it is immoral, and some change is necessary if marriage is to be saved from degradation. Real love always makes people better. Romantic love is the source of all the best things in life—the foundation of all the arts. And individual happiness makes up the happiness of the race."—Boston Post.


# INSURANCE

FIRE,

LIFE,

ACCIDENT,

In Good Reliable Companies.

W. F. SPECHT

SMETHPORT, PA.

Just Fun!

Raising chicks in a Standard Colony Brooder is fun—it's so interesting to see the little fluffy things grow. And when they get big enough to care for themselves, how proud and rich you are! The

STANDARD COLONY BROODER

PATENTED

is the greatest, most practical coal burning brooder ever made, regardless of price. Raises a hundred chicks or a thousand and the cost is less than 6 cents a day. We guarantee the "Standard" to do all that any other brooder will do, and do it better—and you may write the guarantee! Put down in black and white just what you think a brooder should do and we'll back the "Standard" to do it. Can you ask more than that?

Ask us for a "Book of Proof"—free. Remember—$16 buys the Standard Colony Brooder. Come in and see it.

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## PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

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SHERIDAN GORTON.
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. All legal business given prompt attention. Smethport, Pa.

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JOHN CLARK, M. D., C. M.
Office and residence in Clark block, Smethport, Pa. Office hours: 8 to 10 a. m., and 1 to 3 p. m.

### DENTISTS

DR. C. R. LONG.
Dentist.
Anderson & Carlson Block.
Office Hours: 9 to 12; 1 to 5.

# The Comforter

**A Story of President Lincoln Founded on Fact**

By F. A. MITCHEL

When the great struggle between the Northern and Southern States came on Allan Fitz Hugh, twelve years old, was at school in Virginia. He was a boy of delicate physique, but was full of fire, and, hearing that Abraham Lincoln was coming southward at the head of an armed force, was much troubled because he was too young to shoulder a musket and repel the invader. He found it difficult during those exciting times to attend to his studies, and had it not been for the influence of his mother, whom he dearly loved, he would not have been left at school at all.

In those days the passions of the war ran high on both sides. The songs, the cities, the speeches and what was written concerning the great struggle were very bitter and equally far from the truth. In the North it was "We'll hang Jeff Davis on a sour apple tree," and in the South President Lincoln was called "the baboon." The Northern schoolboy conceived the idea that President Davis was an ogre; not realizing that he was an educated gentleman, had commanded a regiment of United States troops in the war with Mexico, had been a United States senator and secretary of war. The Southern schoolboy considered President Lincoln a wild man from the Western woods who delighted in bloodshed. Children whose minds are not developed must concentrate upon one head in any movement in which they are interested. So Allan's thoughts dwelt upon Mr. Lincoln, embodying the great president with his ideal of the hated "yankees."

When Allan was fifteen he begged his mother to let him go to fight for the Confederacy. Naturally she clung to her son, and the matter was compromised between them in this wise: If the war was not over in another year Allan was to enlist with his mother's consent. Many boys of his age, both in the North and in the South, broke away from parental restraint and enlisted without permission. Food for powder was in demand, and the recruiting officers often winked at the fact that the recruits were under age. But Allan was his mother's only child, and, being of an extremely affectionate disposition, the bond between them was doubly strong.

So Allan continued at his studies, though he read more about the battles that were being fought than the subjects treated in his textbooks. He lived in Richmond, and at one time had listened to the roar of the cannon during the seven days' battles that had been fought between Lee and McClellan. His admiration for soldiers wore away some of his bitterness against the federal generals, but President Lincoln was still the embodiment of his repugnance for the Northern people. The two heads—Davis of the Confederacy and Lincoln of the federal Union—throughout the war continued to represent the bitter antagonism felt by either side.

In the early spring of 1865 Allan Fitz Hugh came to be sixteen years of age, and his mother reluctantly consented to his doing his part to fill the gaps in the Southern ranks made by Northern missiles. When the time came for him to leave his mother he was seized with a foreboding that he would not see her again. It is questionable which suffered the more at parting, mother or son.

Allan enlisted in time to take part in one of the last battles of the war. He saw a dark line of blue on the edge of a wood behind earthworks. Will the Confederate line of battle be moved toward it. Suddenly a storm burst in his face. He felt himself collapse and sank down on the ground.

His companions in arms went on, but were soon driven back and over him, leaving him there with a stream of blood flowing from his side.

Later he was picked up by a federal ambulance corps and placed on a stretcher. He believed himself to be dying, and oh, how sorrowful not to be able to tell his mother good-by!

"What Can I Do for You, My Boy?"

"Mother!" he cried. "Oh, mother!"

A tall, spare man in citizen's apparel heard the wail and directed the carrier to put down the stretcher and, kneeling beside it, asked tenderly:

"What can I do for you, my boy?"

"You are a Yankee. You will do nothing for me. I wish to send a message to my mother, but it will never reach her."

"Give me your message, and I promise you that I will send it for you."

The next morning Mrs. Fitz Hugh heard of the battle and knew that her son had been in it. While she was wondering what might have been his fate a man rode up to her and gave her a message stating that it had come by flag of truce.

Starting for the front at once, the anxious mother succeeded in bringing her boy home. He hovered for some time between life and death, then began slowly to recover. Not long after this Richmond was evacuated by the Confederates, and President Lincoln went down there from Washington. When he was riding through the street on which the Fitz Hughs lived Allan was propped up in an easy chair on pillows, and his mother pointed out Mr. Lincoln to him.

"Oh, mother!" exclaimed the boy. "What is it, Allan?"

"He's the man who comforted me when I was carried off that dreadful battlefield, and he sent you my message."

# America's Martyred President

*1809—Born in Hardin county, Kentucky, February 12. He was descended from a Quaker family which had emigrated from Virginia about 1780.*

*1816—Removed with his family from Kentucky to Indiana.*

*1830—Removed to Illinois, where during the next few years he followed various occupations, including those of a farm laborer, a rail splitter and a storekeeper.*

*1832—Settled in the far village of New Salem and became a captain and afterward a private in the Black Hawk war.*

*1834—Elected to the Illinois legislature as a Whig and served eight years.*

*1837—Elected to congress on the Whig ticket.*

*1858—As Republican candidate for the United States senate he engaged in a series of joint debates throughout Illinois with the Democratic candidate, Stephen A. Douglas.*

*1860—Elected president of the United States on the Republican ticket, the disunion of the Democratic party giving him an easy victory.*

*1861—On April 15, two days after the fall of Fort Sumter, he issued a call for 75,000 volunteers, and the control of events passed from the cabinet to the camp.*

*1861—April 19, proclaimed a blockade of Southern ports.*

*1862—September 22, issued a proclamation emancipating all slaves in states or parts of states, which should be in rebellion on January 1, 1863.*

*1864—Re-elected president by the Republican party, defeating Geo. B. McClellan, candidate of the Democratic party.*

*1865—Entered Richmond with the Federal army on April 4, two days after that city had been evacuated by the Confederates.*

*1865—Shot by John Wilkes Booth on April 14, and died the following day. Buried at Springfield, Ill.*

*Every man is said to have his peculiar ambition. Whether it be true or not, I can say for one, that I have no other so great as that of being truly esteemed of my fellow men, by rendering myself worthy of their esteem.—Lincoln.*

## Gettysburg Speech Called Marvel of Poetic Splendor

Lincoln's undying Gettysburg address has been put into the new poetic style by Dr. Marion Mills Miller, who finds that "the speech is as perfect a poem as ever was written, and even in the minor qualities of artistic language—rhythm and cadence, phonetic euphony, rhetorical symbolism, and that subtle reminiscence of a great literary and spiritual inheritance, the Bible, which stands to us as Homer did to the ancients—it excels the finest gem to be found in poetic cabinets from the Greek anthology downward." Dr. Miller's interesting "poetic" presentation of the address follows:

Fourscore and seven years ago
Our fathers brought forth on this continent
A new nation,
Conceived in liberty,
And dedicated to the proposition
That all men are created equal.

Now we are engaged in a great civil war,
Testing whether that nation,
Or any nation so conceived and so dedicated,
Can long endure.
We are met on a great battlefield of that war.
We have come to dedicate a portion of that
field
As a final resting-place
For those who here gave their lives
That that nation might live.
It is altogether fitting and proper
That we should do this.

But in a larger sense,
We can not dedicate—
We can not consecrate—
We can not hallow—
This ground.
The brave men, living and dead,
Who struggled here
Have consecrated it far above our poor
power
To add or detract
The world will little note nor long remember
What we say here,
But it can never forget
What they did here.
It is for us, the living, rather
To be dedicated here to the unfinished work
Which they who fought here have so nobly
advanced.

It is rather for us to be here dedicated
To the great task remaining before us—
That from these honored dead
We take increased devotion to that cause
For which they gave the last full measure
of devotion—
That we here highly resolve
That these dead shall not have died in vain;
That this nation, under God,
Shall have a new birth of freedom;
And that government of the people,
By the people, and for the people
Shall not perish from the earth.

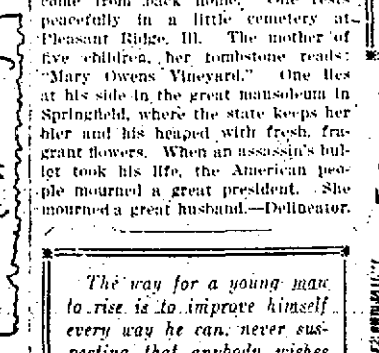
## PATHOS IN THIS DOCUMENT

**Soldier's Leave of Thirty Days, Granted by Lincoln, Was Also His Allotted Time.**

Here is a photograph of a memorandum signed by Abraham Lincoln. It is dated March 15, 1865 (in his own handwriting) and, likewise in his own hand, says: "Allow this man thirty days' time."

The indorsement is of an application by a soldier for thirty days' leave.

But the most striking point about it is that exactly behind the time that, as the event showed was left for Mr. Lincoln himself to remain on earth. He was assassinated just thirty days later.




## LINCOLN'S GOOD OLD FRIEND

**Perfect Courtesy of America's Great Son Shown in His Treatment of "Aunt Sally."**

After Lincoln's election to the presidency an old woman, whom he called "Aunt Sally," came from New Salem to say good-by to "Abe" before he "went to Washington to be president." The president-elect was standing in the room placed at his disposal in the old state capitol talking with two men of national renown when the old woman entered, shy and embarrassed. He saw her at once and walked across the room to meet his old friend. Taking both her hands in his, he led her to the seat of honor and presented his distinguished visitors to her, putting her quite at ease by saying:

"Gentlemen, this is a good old friend of mine. She can make the best flapjacks you ever tasted, for she has baked them for me many a time."

**A Few Facts About Lincoln.**

He knew the value of a merry jest and a hearty laugh.

He was simple in manner, dress and bearing, but was big of heart and brain.

He was too great a nature to care one way or another about his ancestry. The living generation was of vital importance to him.

He did not advocate war for his own glorification, but to liberate human beings from slavery. All men were his brothers and his equals before his Creator.

# *Lincoln's Fine Tribute to Bereaved Mother*

*AT this time, above all times, when our thoughts revert to the man by many considered the greatest president that our country has had, we are proud to publish a letter written by him to a bereaved mother. It went from the heart to the heart, and its message still stirs the soul of motherhood.*

*The letter was this:*

Executive Mansion
Washington, Nov 21, 1864

To Mrs Bixby, Boston, Mass,

Dear Madam,

I have been shown in the files of the War Department a statement of the Adjutant General of Massachusetts that you are the mother of five sons who have died gloriously in the field of battle. I feel how weak and fruitless must be any word of mine which should attempt to beguile you from the grief of a loss so overwhelming. But I cannot refrain from tendering you the consolation that may be found in the thanks of the republic they died to save. I pray that our Heavenly Father may assuage the anguish of your bereavement, and leave you only the cherished memory of the loved and lost, and the solemn pride that must be yours to have laid so costly a sacrifice upon the altar of freedom.

Yours very sincerely and respectfully,
A. Lincoln.

*Is it any wonder that this famous letter is still hanging on the walls of Brasenose college, Oxford university, England, as a model of pure and exquisite English and as a compelling expression of a great heart and mind?*

## WOMEN LOVED BY LINCOLN HASTENED TO INFORM WIFE

**Loss of One of Them in Early Youth Cast a Lifelong Shadow Across His Heart.**

**"Mary, We Are Elected," Was Lincoln's Form of Telling Helpmeet the Good News.**

There was a wild rose slip of a girl in a blue sunbonnet, with whom he walked the lanes of his homespun days. There was a clever, cultured woman, whose brilliant intellect lightened his ascending way in the Illinois legislature. And there was the belle of the gay social set at Springfield, who fluttered across his pathway as it led to Washington. One he loved, and one he tried to, and one he married. These were the women that he courted. They loved Lincoln. To them the greatest American was far nearer than a lofty figure on a high pedestal. They heard his heart beat!

These were the women that loved Lincoln. One of them today lies near the banks of the Sangamon where he loved her. To the last there was with him the long, long sorrow of her loss that cast its shadow across his heart in youth. As late as 1861 he pushed aside state papers in the executive mansion at Washington to talk of her late in the night to a friend who had come from back home. One rests peacefully in a little cemetery at Pleasant Ridge, Ill. The mother of five children, her tombstone reads: "Mary Owens Vineyard." One lies at his side in the great mausoleum in Springfield, where the state keeps her bier and his heaped with fresh, fragrant flowers. When an assassin's bullet took his life, the American people mourned a great president. She mourned a great husband.—Delineator.

*The way for a young man to rise is to improve himself every way he can, never suspecting that anybody wishes to hinder him.—Lincoln.*

**Election Incident.**

Lincoln was a clever politician and never hesitated when president to play trumps in a crisis.

Colonel A. K. McClure said that he told Lincoln he couldn't carry Pennsylvania in 1864 on the home vote unless he furloughed 10,000 Pennsylvania soldiers and sent them back here to vote.

Lincoln hesitated only a moment and then requested both Meade and Sheridan to send 5,000 troops into Pennsylvania for the election, which was done.

McClure's prediction was evidently correct, as Lincoln, even with the 10,000 troops voting here, carried Pennsylvania by only 5,712. To this plurality was added some 14,000 as the result of Pennsylvania soldiers voting in the field.—Philadelphia Ledger.

**Lincoln's Stories.**

It seems probable that some of Lincoln's stories, genuine though we may believe them to be, were current before his time; for instance, the one with the Kentucky flavor referring to the brand of whisky which General Grant's enemies protested he used with too much freedom. Lincoln disclaimed this story in my hearing, stating that King George III. of England was said to have remarked, when he was told that General Wolfe, then in command of the English army in Canada, was mad, that he wished Wolfe would bite some of his other generals.—From "Lincoln in the Telegraph Office."

*Stand with anybody that stands right. Stand with him while he is right and part with him when he goes wrong.—Lincoln.*

(When Abraham Lincoln, as a boy, first came in contact with the institution of slavery, he remarked: "If I ever get a chance I am going to knock that thing, and knock it hard.")

*To one of station lowly*
*And far removed from fame*
*In early youth a holy*
*Prophetic vision came.*

*He cherished well the vision*
*That nursed the germ of truth;*
*In spite of men's derision;*
*In spite of waning youth.*

*When sacrifice was needed*
*He gave, nor grudged the gift;*
*And as the years receded*
*He saw the darkness lift.*

*The fogs that clouded reason*
*Were scattered by the light*
*And what before was treason*
*Grew sacred in men's sight.*

*His memory, without equal,*
*Lies in our hearts enshrined,*
*For he, so runs the sequel,*
*Serves best, who serves mankind.*

# FURNITURE

We respectfully call your attention to the fact that all our Furniture is worth your notice. You will get good, honest Furniture, the kind that is up to date and well made.

**H. H SASSE** Furniture, and Wall Paper Undertaking in All Its Branches



## MANY WOMEN

WHO HAVE BEEN DOING BUSINESS with us have added materially to the efficiency of our Bank, and their interests in our institution is much appreciated.

WE ARE ALWAYS GLAD to be of service in making plain the many puzzling questions that arise with reference to a Bank account.

It is always a pleasure to co-operate and serve you.

**GRANGE NATIONAL BANK,**
**Smethport, Pa.**



Costs Less and Kills That Cold

HILL'S CASCARA QUININE BROMIDE

The standard cold cure for 20 years in tablet form—safe, sure, no opiates—cures cold in 24 hours—grip in 3 days. Money back if it fails. Get the genuine box with Red top and Mr. Hill's picture on it. Costs less, gives more, saves money. 24 Tablets for 25c. At Any Drug Store



McKean County Miner

Smethport, Pa., Thursday, February 7.


## LOCAL AND GENERAL.

—D. M. Brasted has been confined to his home by illness this week.

—Mrs. H. L. Backus has a new offer in her magazine advertisement today.

—Mr. and Mrs. O. J. Burdick are confined to the house suffering with grip.

—The Fry Company under its new name, keeps up the interest of its advertisments as will be found by reading the one that appears this week.

—C. E. Logue, the noted hunter and trapper of Otzlachson recently shot and killed his twentieth catamount, which is a record unequaled by any present-day hunter in this section. —Potter Democrat.

—The census of livestock on the farms of Pennsylvania as announced by the Bureau of Statistics show that on January 1, 1918, McKean county had 3,322 horses, 31 mules, 7,648 milch cows and 6,548 other cattle.

—E. C. Tanner of Bradford, who for many years has been connected with the sales department of the C. Krink Packing Company of Buffalo, tendered his resignation which became effective Monday. He will devote his entire time to the oil business. Mr. Tanner is a former resident of Keating township.

—After returning from Pittsburgh last Monday where he held court for a week Judge A. S. Heck was called to Smethport to look after some McKean county business for Judge Bouton, who is sojourning in the south. Judge Heck's Pittsburgh trip seemed to agree with him.—Coudersport Enterprise.

—An Epworth League Group meeting will be held in the Methodist Episcopal church, during the week commencing February 17. The group consists of Eldred, Crosby, Norwich, Betula, Clermont and Smethport. Further notice will be given as to the exact date. The meeting will be held afternoon and evening.

—Emory Pepper of Roulette was shot through the brain by his brother, Leon Pepper Tuesday, January 29th and is now very low at the Coudersport hospital although his recovery is expected. The two boys were playing with a wooden revolver and a 32 calibre revolver. The younger brother, not knowing that the 32 calibre revolver was loaded pulled the trigger and the bullet passed through the head of Emery Pepper.

—Ridgway Record: According to the official government station in Ridgway for the month of January, there were 11days out of the 31 when the thermometer registered zero weather or below zero. The coldest day was on the 25th, when 20 degrees below zero was the mark attained. The warmest days in the month were four 41 degrees, or just one point below the freezing mark. This is an official weather record which is hard to approach, even in this cold country. There were several days when the glass tubes showed 2, 3, 5, and 9 degrees, etc., above the zero mark. There were 12 days on which snow fell, the total fall for the month being about 25 inches, which is also another record for such a cold month. There were nine clear days and four partly cloudy.

### UNCLE SAM WANTS ACCOUNTANTS AT $2,400 to $6,000 A YEAR.

The United States Government is in need of several hundred expert cost accountants to fill vacancies in the accounts section of the finance department of the equipment division of the Signal Corps, War Department and in other branches, for duty in Washington, D. C., or in the field, according to an announcement just issued by the United States Civil Service Commission. The salaries offered range from $2,400 to $6,000 a year. Men only are desired.

The duties of appointees to the Signal Corps will consist of the determination of production costs of airplanes and airplane motors, either as supervisors in charge at one or more of the several plants, or as assistants; or appointees may be assigned to duty in Washington, D. C.

Applicants will not be assembled for a written examination, but will be rated upon the subjects of education and experience, as shown by their applications and corroborative evidence.

The Commission states that on account of the urgent needs of the service applications for these positions will be received until further notice and that papers will be rated promptly and and certifications made as the needs of the service require.

Complete information and application blanks may be obtained by communicating with the secretary of the local board of civil service examiners at the post office in any of the larger cities or with the United States Civil Service Commission, Washington, D. C.

### POLICE REPORT FOR JANUARY.

| | |
|---|---|
| Lodgers, | 8. |
| Arrests, | 4. |
| Convictions, | 4. |
| Suspended Sentence, | 0. |
| Prisoners Discharged, | 0. |
| Doors unlocked, | 2. |
| Out of town Calls, | 3. |
| Private Calls, | 1. |
| Overheated Stoves, | 1. |
| Inquiries from other dept. | 19. |
| General Police Conditions, | Good. |

Very truly yours
CHAS B. DICKINSON,
Chief Police.

### FOR SALE.

A mill for sale.
4tk Daniel Collins, Norwich, Pa.

**IF YOU BUY OUT OF TOWN AND I BUY OUT OF TOWN, WHAT WILL BECOME OF OUR TOWN?**

**THE DOLLAR YOU SPEND IN SMETHPORT WILL "COME HOME TO BOOST."**

THE McKEAN COUNTY MINER

# BUY AT HOME CAMPAIGN

**Read the article with care. They may present something you hadn't thought of before. Patronize the people whose cards are here. They are your neighbors and will treat you right. The money you spend with them stays in circulation in Smethport.**


**Just Draw Your Automobile in**

We will do the rest, we can repair any make of car and we can fix you out with all kinds of accessories. Firestone Tires etc. Our Garage is always open for business. Boost for Home Trade we do. Smethport Garage Co.

**See what you get before you let go of the cash.**

Just now we are selling this seasons up-to-date Winter Coats at one third off regular prices sizes 16 to 42. Prices now $8.50 to $17.67. The Fry Company.

**One by One of All Classes.**

Are discovering that our cleaning and pressing service represents completeness all our work is thoroughly done. We also handle a full line of Wear-You-Well Shoes, try them and you will be pleased. James T. Chisholm.

**Try some of Lindholm's specials.**

| | |
|---|---|
| Peanut Butter, | 9c |
| Orange Marmalaide | 9c |
| Ham lb | 28c |
| Fine Bacon, lb. | 28c |
| 24 oz. Bluing | 9c |

**We Use No Chemicals.**

Or injurious acids in our Laundry pure soap and water does the business. We call and deliver to any part of the town. Boosters for Home Trade.
Smethport Steam Laundry

**We Want Every One in this Vicinity**

To know we will not be undersold in Boots and Shoes all our stock is standard goods, and, we believe in small profits, and cquik sales See us first. Repairing done while you wait.
Anderson & Carlson

**We Always Carry a full Line.**

Of all kinds of fancy and staple groceries that will always be handled at a fair price. We don't believe in getting rich quick. We are ready to live and let live. Get our prices first. It will pay. W. W. Hewitt, Grocer.

**Pure Drugs are Essential to Health.**

Be sure they are pure. See us for all kinds of drugs. We carry full line of sundries, toilet articles, bathroom and sick room supplies. We are boosters for Home Trading. See us first. H. C. Wells, Druggist.

**See Us and See Better.**

Have you ever been examined by an authorized graduate of Optometrist. Now you are not taking any chances so come in and talk it over. Large line of Jewelry. Engstroms Jewelry and Optometrist.

**SUNSHINE CASH GROCERY CO.**
**For Saturday**

| | |
|---|---|
| Flour Patent | $1.55 |
| Flour Best | 1.65 |
| 2 Vinegar Large | 25 |
| 6 Lenox Soap. | 25 |
| Soda E F O | .05 |


## NEW ONE BORN EVERY MINUTE

### Mail Order Man Need Not Worry About Keeping His Old Customers.

### HIS FIELD NOT RESTRICTED

**Local Merchant, on Other Hand, Must Give Good Values and Service In Order to Hold His Trade.**

(Copyright.)

It has been said that there is a sucker born every minute. If this be true, there are 1,440 potential customers of the mail-order houses ushered into the world every 24 hours and the number reaches a total of 525,600 every year.

Of course, as Mark Twain remarked regarding reports of his death, these figures may be exaggerated, but they serve to illustrate—the fact that the mail-order houses of the big cities always have new fields to exploit and are not hampered in their dealings by the necessity of pleasing all their old customers. If the mail-order buyer discovers that he has been "stung" and registers a vigorous kick, it means nothing in the young life of the mail order man. Why should he worry as long as there are some 100,000,000 other persons in the United States to whom he may make his alluring appeals.

**Ever Get Money Back?**

Did anyone ever hear of a mail order house refunding a customer's money if the customer was not satisfied with his purchase? Don't all speak at once, please. The big mail order houses in the cities expect to receive a large number of complaints from their customers. They know that much of the goods which they sell will not come up to the expectations of the buyers, whose ideas as to what they will receive have been formulated from the pretty pictures and alluring descriptions given in the catalogues.

The mail order houses prepare for this eventuality by maintaining large corps of clerks whose sole duty it is to answer the letters of irate customers. These clerks, or correspondents, as they are called, exercise all their powers of oratory in an effort to appease the complaining customers but if this is found to be impossible after an exchange of letters, the mail order man has no cause for worry. His living is not dependent upon the customer to whom he has already sold goods. There are as good fish in the sea as have ever been caught" and he turns his attention toward the landing of the new fish.

**Local Merchant's Field Limited.**

Compare the position of the mail order man with that of the retail merchant in the small city or town. The retail merchant has a certain limited territory from which he must draw his trade. All his business must be done day after day and year after year among the same people. The buyers to whom he can appeal for business number only a few thousand at the most and in some cases a few hundred. Unless he can make his customers his friends and bring them back to his store again, he cannot continue in business. The result is that he looks beyond the single sale which he may be making at the time. It is to his interest to please every one of his customers. It will profit him nothing to make a big profit off a customer on one sale if that customer is not satisfied with his purchase and refuses to come back to his store again.

From which man can the buyer expect to get the best values, the best service and the best prices in proportion to the quality of the goods sold? From the man who must please him and give him his money's worth in order to remain in business or from the man who figures that he may never hear from the buyer again and that it will make no great difference whether he pleases him or not?

**Gets It While He Can.**

The idea upon which the mail order man works is to get the money while the getting is good. If the customer is satisfied with the goods which he receives all well and good. The mail order man knows that the customer is the kind of a man or woman who likes to take a chance or he wouldn't have sent in his order in the first place. Therefore he may figure that the customer is likely to take a second chance even if the first does not turn out to his liking. If the customer has enough spirit to make a kick, the trained correspondents in charge of the complaint department may be able to pacify him. If they are not, it doesn't matter much anyway, for there are millions of others who may be caught with the same bait—there is one born every minute, you know.

It is well for the consumer to remember these facts if he is ever tempted to take a chance on the offerings of the mail order house. The home merchant has something at stake in every sale that he makes. The mail order man has nothing at stake. The home merchant has everything at stake on the manner in which he treats his customers, for he cannot get others to take their places. The mail order man has nothing at stake for it is to his interest to get all that he can out of each sale, knowing that he may never have another chance at that particular customer.

Which is the safest man to do business with?


**THE BISETT SHOP**

Headquarters in Smethport for Ladies and Children wear. Up-to-date millinery, fancy work and if it is nice dainty line of goods we have on hand The Bisett Shop.

**We are Always the First**

to display the latest creations in Ladies Hats and Millinery. We keep in constant touch with Fashion large line of trimmed and untrimmed Hats on hand Mrs. Clair White.

**A Word to Farmers in This Section.**

Get our prices first on your grain of all kinds. I pay highest market prices and handle flour, Feed of all kinds. Let's deal together. F. A. Green.

**Our Long and Successful**

Business career in Smethport should be sufficient proof. We will as in the past continue in the future to sell you groceries at prices that will retain old trade and make new customers. F. W. Bowneli, Grocer.

**Never Send Out of Town**

for groceries until you get our prices. We can compete with anyone, anywhere. Make us prove it. Boost for Home Trade—it will pay. The Colegrove Grocery.

**Housewives of Smethport.**

Just simply insist on having your bread orders come from Home Bakers. Don't use any outside baked goods. It hurts the town. Try our products. You will like them better. J. W. Pickersgill —Bakery.

**Get Our Prices First On**

All kinds of Hardware, Paints, Oils, Chinamel, Guns, Ammunition and all kinds of Sporting Goods. You will find our prices and treatment right. Boost for Smethport and home trade. Bernard T. Garlick.

Just received by express, heavy sweater Yarns. Kahkia Gray and Blue, $4.00 lb. MASSER BROTHERS.

**All Funiture Looks Alike in a photo.** Never buy furniture from a picture. Get our prices and terms on your furniture we stand back of every thing we sell. Our prices will make you a home buyer. H. H. Sasse.

**Never Send Away for Hardware**

You will find our large assortment of Hardware, tools and farm implements of all kinds can be bought at Prices that will beat any catalogue House, we are boosters for Home Trade buy at home it will pay us all. Chas. W. Masser.


### HIT AND MISS

Some folks find a happy compromise in building houses of rock on the sand.

A great deal of criticism of kissing comes from those who are seldom exposed to it.

In many instances it takes a heap sight more courage to let go than it does to hang on.

We are charitable enough to think that the man who found a bit of ground glass in his breakfast food and blamed it on the kaiser was going a little too far with his imagination.

### SOME OBSERVATIONS

The western lie is brutally a lie; it has no decoration, no artistry, no craftsmanship.

Next to the German, your westernized Oriental is as big a scoundrel as the world produces.

It needs an unscrupulous as well as a clever man to make an intelligent woman waste her capital upon him.

The best and most healthy moments in life are when we forget civilization and cities and become human animals.

It is possible that some disciplined reflection may take place while a woman is dressing her hair or a man is looking for his studs.

When a woman gets into trim for letter-writing she is in the condition of a species of moral intoxication; she will go on and on whipping herself with her own verbosity.—From Sir William Richmond's "The Silver Chain."

Fedor F. Foss, mining expert on the Russian mission to the United States, has requested that firms making labor-saving machinery for use in mineral industries send catalogues and descriptive literature to him.

All of the European armies have shoes without linings, and the new service shoe of the United States is made that way. It makes a better shoe, more sanitary, more comfortable and less likely to cause blisters.

### YOUR CHANCE

Quit worrying over lost opportunities and become alert to new ones.

You are going to have more chances to make good.

The old saying that opportunity knocks but once at your door is a fallacy.

Don't be so pernickety that you immediately begin to wonder if the quotation about "opportunity" was correctly quoted, and so lose sight of the lesson which it is sought to drive in.

From experience you know you have had already more than one chance to improve your present position.

Don't allow yourself to think the big chance is going to hunt you up.

Indeed, it will skip you a-flying if there is a disposition on your part to be sought, and then coaxed, and then implored.

Opportunity is looking for some one who is ready and waiting to grab it.

Don't lose a second in catching on to opportunity any more than you want to lose a beat of that wonderful music by making a false step in the dance you enjoy.

### NOTICE OF DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP.

Notice is hereby given that the S. L. Fry and C. D. Comes under the firm of Fry & Comes was dissolved on the 30th day of January, 1918 by mutual consent. All debts owing to said partnership are to be received by said S. L. Fry and all demands on the said partnership are to be presented to him for payment. The business will be continued by Sandford L. Fry under the name of The Fry Company
Sandford L. Fry
Clinton D. Comes

### AUDITORS NOTICE.

In re Estate of Frank L. Conner, late of the Township of Keating, McKean County, Pa., deceased.

In the Orphans' Court of McKean County, No. 13, December Term, 1917.

Appointed auditor to distribute the balance in the hands of the administratrix, as shown by her first and final account, I will attend to the duties of my appointment at my office at Smethport, in said county, on Saturday, February 16, 1918, at 10 o'clock a. m., at which time and place all parties having claims or demands against said estate shall present the same or forever be debarred from participating in said fund. C. W. SHATTUCK,
Smethport, Pa. Auditor.
Jan 22, 1918.—3

### ADVERTISED LETTERS.

List of letters remaining in the post Office at Smethport, Pa., for the week ending February 2, 1918.

Patriotic Yarn Co.
Ripley & Co.
Washburne, Mrs. Caroline

Persons calling for these letters please say "Advertised". All unclaimed Letters are sent to the Dead Letter Office two weeks from date of advertising. THOS. CLARK.
Act. Postmaster.


# Denning's Market

FRESH, SALT and SMOKED MEATS

The very best Poultry, Oysters and Fresh Fish. Our pickles and preserved goods "taste like more".

G. H. DENNING
Smethport, Pa.

# Chas. Lemmler's

THE RELIABLE STORE

Now for many years ready to supply harnesses, whips, blankets and robes—all sorts of horse furnishing goods.

Trunks, suit cases, traveling bags—standard leather goods.

SMETHPORT, PA.

# Clementine Gaskin

DU FOUR SYSTEM

Try one of my Dry Shampoos at 35c. Regular Shampoos with Tonic applied 3 for $1.25.

All combings made up at 50c per oz. Du Four Toilet Articles on Sale

105 E. King Street, Smethport, Pa. 'Phone 147R.

# McKean County Miner

HARRY L. BACKUS, Owner.
ROSS K. KNAPP, Editor and Manager

Entered at the Post Office at Smethport, Pa., as second-class matter

Advertising rates made known upon application

**Smethport, Pa., Thursday, February 7, 1918.**


It was perhaps not the oldest inhabitant that told the following story, but his auditor was surely the coldest inhabitant before he finished, as the conversation took place on the street, a week ago Monday—yes, right in the height of the blizzard—and it has taken us ever since to get "warmed up" to the subject. Furthermore, the name of the narrator is suppressed, not that his veracity is questioned for a minute, but we are selfish enough to desire to keep such an interesting mine of information to ourselves as long as possible: "Yes today, is bootiful and the wind is fresh, perhaps brisk, at times, and I will admit that we have had some pretty chilly weather by spells this winter, but it ain't a marker to the winter of 1841. No sir, the winter of '41 was what you might correctly call cold weather—and the worst of it is no one can ever tell you just how cold it was. We didn't have any weather bureau in those days—as a matter of fact there wasn't over two dozen houses between Smethport and Wellsboro and perhaps not that many between here and Warren. Just a few settlements here and there with Smethort about as big as any of them—and this want no great shakes of a town at that. Yes, we had thermometers in those days, but none of these spirited thermometer that can't freeze up. We had mercury thermometers but they wasn't equal to the occasion—froze up and busted at 41, 42, or 43 degrees below zero. Early in the winter I lost mine; it went down to 41 below and there wasn't any way for it to get any lower—just huddled up in the bulb and busted. I drove 36 miles and borrowed another one from a neighbor—his name was Parker—well I kept that one for three weeks by bringing it in nights and watched it pretty close daytimes to see that it didn't get too cold. Yes sir, my wife used to say 'every night, John, don't forget to put out the cat and bring in the thermometer'. But one night I forgot it and the next morning it was froze to death—yes, the thermometer, not the cat. Say, cats had fur on 'em that winter two inches thick—not long but thick. Old Whatshisname over to Limpomma made a lap robe out of catskins that winter and his grandson's got it yet, using it every day—but I didn't quite finish about the thermometers. Before the winter was over there wasn't a whole thermometer in the northern tier. A Injun peddler name of Jimson tried to bring us some from Lock Haven—used to build a fire to keep 'em warm nights during the trip, but one night his fire went out on him and next morning every last one of them eighteen thermometers was frozen and busted—what, are you cold? Well go in somewheries and get warm and then come out here and I'll tell you about the snow that winter, an' wind—Say—"

**Fighter,** John L. Sullivan is dead. Perhaps his calling was not a noble one, but his character contained traits that are admirable. He was born a fighter and perhaps no better stand up and punch pugilist ever lived that the famed John L. He fought them all, asked no favors and the gold was ever the least part of the game to this fighting man. He lost the championship to a man who would have been no match for him in younger days. But John L., fought the greatest and best battle of this life some twelve years ago—after he had lost his skill as a fighter of men. He knocked out old John Barleycorn who had been almost a life-long foe. His last years were spent peacefully as a Massachusetts farmer.

**Did** you ever have to burn bricquettes? They are made of dirt, clay, old plaster and some honest coal dust, but they are generally a mighty poor substitute for genuine coal. There are several of these bricquette Republicans that are liable to be asking political favors in the coming campaign. See if you can spot 'em by this description.

**The** gentlemen in charge of affairs at Washington are to be commended for their willingness to try anything once and they occasionally do find the right way to accomplish a stated task by the process of elimination, usually trying all the wrong ways first. Of course it is rather rough on some hundred millions of us while the experimenting is going on, but if we protest we are reminded that we must back up our President in his efforts to win World's Democracy—with the accent on the democracy. Some of our soldier boys, who are becoming weary of trying to shoot wooden guns, or of artillery practice with blueprints and of learning to fly via the lecture platform, occasionally express wonderment that if the President has had this great desire at heart to win a world's democracy, why in thunket he didn't get the country to preparing for it three or four years ago when he found that his most elegant rhetoric made no impression on that roughneck, Kaiser Bill. They are reminded that there were several things that had not then been tried—once. These heatless Mondays that in some instances deprived 2000 men of a day's work with the consequent saving of a ton and a half of coal was one of the things that had to be tried—once. Almost everything has now been tried once except a Republican.

**The** Fort Wayne News calls attention to a press telegram from Cleveland, Ohio, dated January 19th, which stated that the Garfield family—of which the national fuel administrator is a member—would sell a part of their private stock of 32 tons of coal in the bins of their summer home at Mentor, Ohio, to "persons in need". All they would have to do would be to haul it from the cellars of the three big houses there. These 32 tons of hard coal had been delivered ten days before to heat the empty houses of the fuel administrator's family, a time when people all over the country were being limited to ton deliveries, and after the coal seizures of Governor Cox. The fact that a doctor rarely, if ever, prescribes for members of his own family didn't seem to bother Dr. Garfield in permitting his family to have plenty of coal while the rest of Mentor shivered.

**Some** of our exchanges are gently chiding the MINER in a roundabout way for some of its utterances during the past few weeks regarding the gentlemen in charge of affairs at Washington. The MINER does not wish to influence the opinion of one person wrongfully. It is careful to base its arguments upon facts, and there is no personal hostility or senseless abuse in any of its remarks. There is no better hero-worshipper in the country than the MINER—when there is a hero to worship. But it will continue while under its present management to fight the propoganda of Democratic political control that is being more or less skillfully foisted upon the nation, state, county and town. That is what it is here for.

**Next** Tuesday is the anniversary of the birth of Abraham Lincoln. He was born in a log cabin in Hardin county, Kentucky, February 12, 1809. His greatness led him to the White House—the most exalted residence an American may obtain in civil life. An assassin's bullet caused his death April 15, 1865. Page Two of to-days MINER is entirely devoted to the memory of this greatest of Americans. Children are especially urged to read it.

**The** MINER has received a liberal supply of garden seeds from the government that are in packets containing peas, lettuce, muskmelon, raddish and turnip. These will be given free to subscribers calling at this office until the supply is exhausted. Congressman Charles H. Rowland takes this means of distributing the seeds in this section.

**The** proposal to retain Federal control of the railroads until, by special legislation, Congress chooses to relinquish it is a distinct breach of good faith—somewhat on a Kaiser order. The roads have been taken over as a war measure This period expires when the war stops. That is the time when Federal control should come to an end and private ownership be resumed.

**Better** begin saving now for the next Liberty Loan. This is one way that almost every individual can help in winning the world's war. The United States will have to finance as well as feed the European allies for sometime to come according to present indications and the time has passed to do our bit—now we must do our best—eventually if necessary, our ALL.

## COURT HOUSE NOTES.

**Marriage Licenses.**

Feb. 4.—Joe Emrne and Pauline Betti, both of Kane.

Bernard A. Ball and Jennie Catherine Kohn, both of Smethport.

**Deeds.**

Jan. 24.—Frank Madrid and wife to Dora B. Johnson, Bradford, $200.

Jan. 25—Leon Southard and wife to Blanch Curtis, Eldred, $1200.

Jan 26—F. W. Davis and wife to Lena Davis, Bradford, $1.

Melvina R. Duncan to Emma Olin Story, Bradford, $250.

Jan. 28—Elmer E. Kline and wife to Ellas H. Hasbrouch, Kane, $1.

Jan. 30—Ralph E. Burdick and wife to Samuel Green, Smethport, $300.

Samuel Oliver to Michael F. McKlenran et al, Keating Twp., $730.

Jan. 31—Bengt Anderson and wife to Levin Carl Larson, Liberty Twp., $3150.

Elizabeth Gallup et al to Rena M. Walker, Smethport, $1.

Feb 1.—Susan Brown to E. G. Woodward, Bradford, $1000.

Chas. L. Bauer to Oscar S. Peart, Bradford, $1.

R. W. Hilton to Annie Hilton, Bradford, $5,000.

Bessie Hilton Sutton et al, to Margaret Hilton et al, Bradford, $1.

Feb. 4.—Blaisdall Machinery Co. to U. S. and Cuban Allied Wks, Engineering Corporation, Bradford Twp. $1.

Feb 5—Louis Moiezzi to Raffaela Sylvester, Bradford, $1200.

W. A. Taylor et al. to George Burnham, Eldred, $2500.

**Satisfaction of Mortgage.**

Jan 28—Hannah Dicks and husband to Omanda Hackett et al, Bradford, $2150.

Kane Trust and Saving Company to James W. Hurst, Kane, $1050.

Margaret J. Barlow to Emma A. House, and husband, Foster Twp. $5000.

Jan. 30—D. S. Helmer to William J. Trout, Liberty Twp., $625.

Feb. 1.—Bey V. Phillips Surv, Exr, to Lena Fish, Bradford, $1500.

W. M. Buckley to W. C. Guldin, Port Allegany, $1200.

**Partnership Association.**

Potterly Drug Company, Port Allegany, $10,000.

## CROSBY

**Business Meeting Epworth League—Sleigh Ride to Smethport—For Examination.**

There are a number sick with grip at this writing.

The Ground Hog must have seen his shadow on the 2nd because it seems as cold as ever.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Wallace of Bradford was visiting Mr. and Mrs. Herman Kruger.

A number of the young people of this place enjoyed a sleigh ride to Smethport Saturday evening.

Albin Anderson has left to take his third examination before entering the training camps.

Miss Mildred Wilcox, teacher of the Wernwag school spent Sunday at her home.

Mrs. Nettie Marsh called on Mrs. Anna Grinolds Tuesday.

Fred Larson was a Colegrove visitor Tuesday.

The Sunday School class of Miss Edna Anderson and Mrs. Clara Wilcox enjoyed a sleigh ride to Smethport, Saturday afternoon.

Michel McDade was seen on our streets Tuesday.

Ladies Aid will serve dinner in the Parish Rooms Thursday. Everybody come and get a good dinner.

Kumming! Kumming! Rev. Silverstein to tell of his escape from Bulgaria. In the Red man's Hall Wednesday, February 13th at 8:00 p. m. Dont miss hearing it.

Mable Larson visited High School at Betula, Friday.

Miss Gretchen Winslow was calling on Miss Hazel Wilcox Monda.

The Epworth League held their business meeting in the Parish Rooms last Monday evening. After the meeting a good time was enjoyed by all. Ice cream, cake and coffee were served at a late hour.

Saturday afternoon two sleigh loads from Norwich and Betula passed through here enroute for Smethport.

Raymond Gifford and Fred Bloomster have both got their cards, to appear at Smethport in order to be examined. We all hope they may not have to leave for training camps, for some time yet.

Dell Gifford is sick at this writing.

Mary Ramsey visited the Betula school Monday.

## KUSHEQUA

**New Red Cross Officers—Florence Kane Doing Nicely—Service Flag.**

Florence, daughter of Elisha K. Kane, who underwent an operation for appendicitis at Kane last week is getting along finely.

Miss Sweet of Perry is now employed at Elisha K. Kane's Silverside office.

Rev. E. S. Bardwell is in Rochester, N. Y., this week.

J. A. McKinnon was a Warren visitor the first of the week.

Mrs. C. M. Stedwell has been elected secretary and Miss Mildred Delamater, treasurer of the Red Cross to fill vacancies.

G. C. Burch visited Buffalo recently.

The Kushequa Union Sunday school service flag contains three stars, representing Claude Eshbaugh, Alfonso Merino and R. Lindsay Harbeck.

**Two Deep Wells.**

Did you know that there is a well in Spretnberg a little more than four thousand feet deep, and that there is one in St. Louis, 3,840 feet deep? This is the deepest well in our country.

Subscribe for the MINER.


## Milk Management Change

On February 1, 1918, Stephen Brittain will resume management of Claranet Dairy. Milk will be supplied only from my own herd of high grade Jersey cows. All of them have been officially tested and found free from tuberculosis. Milk is taken from my clean stable direct to my clean milk house and bottled while perfectly fresh.

Uniform prices and terms will apply to all customers: 12 cents per quart payable in advance in cash, or with milk tickets purchased for cash. Bottles belong to the milk route and must be returned or paid for at 10 cents each before more milk is delivered.

I hope that the richness and cleanness of Claranet milk will be valued; and that Mr. Brittain will deserve and receive the support of many patrons.

ELISHA K. KANE, Owner.

adv6w2.

## Magazine Agency

DELINEATOR, (2 years) .....$2.00
EVERYBODY'S (2 years) .....$2.00
DELINEATOR and EVERYBODYS (1 year) .....$2.00

Mrs. H. L. Backus
Smethport, Pa

**Works That Way.**

It is a queer fact that even a bachelor at the head of a business prefers married men for employees. But this practice probably is no part of a movement to promote matrimony.—Milwaukee News.

CANDIES AND ALL GOOD THINGS TO EAT FOR EVERY DAY AT

## BRASTED'S Bakery

**If We Don't Have What You Want WE CAN GET IT FOR YOU!**

A Complete Line of REXALL RUBBER GOODS
The Guaranteed Kind.
ALL STANDARD PROPRIETARY MEDICINES.
MARTHA WASHINGTON CANDIES.
Fresh Every Week.
NATIONAL CIGAR STAND.

## Hogarth's Pharmacy

(THE REXALL STORE)
PHONE 52J.

## JEWELRY

WATCHES,
DIAMONDS,
CLOCKS,
LA VALLIERE
RINGS,
CUFF LINKS,
BRACELETS,
SILVERWARE
IVORY

Are only a few of the many articles we can offer you.

## Engstrom's Jewelry

Smethport, Pa.

## Keep Your Feet Warm

ARE YOU AND YOUR FAMILY SHOD FOR ALL KINDS OF WEATHER—

Deep Snow, Icy Walks, Mud and Slush, Rain—and the various other kinds that make up our climate? Come in and see us for footwear that suits the weather.

WE DO REPAIRING

**Anderson & Carlson** THE SHOE MEN

## SHARPLES

famous Suction-Feed
"Skims clean at any Speed"
SEPARATOR

The only separator that skims clean whether you turn it fast or slow. Saves $40 to $60 a year extra, due to this wonderful Suction-feed feature (the feed varies with the speed). Has other fine advantages—no discs to wash, knee-low supply tank, ball bearing, etc. Over one million users. Come in and see it work.

CHAS. W. MASSER HARDWARE

## THAT BETTER BIT

You'll always find our goods a "bit better." We pride ourselves on the excellence of every commodity handled. It will not take you long to discover that better bit—and it is not secured by added price.

**THE COLEGROVE GROCERY**

The Store with many years' reputation for fair and square dealing.

A WAR TIME NECESSITY.

## TOILET ARTICLES

YOU WILL FIND THE BEST LINE IN TOWN HERE.

Bring your family prescriptions here to be carefully and Accurately Filled

## WELLS' DRUG STORE

SMETHPORT, PA.

STANDARD PATTERNS Ladies, Children Shoes

**MASSER BROTHERS CO.**

DRY GOODS, CLOAKS, SHOES CARPETS, RUGS.

**Smethport, Pa.**

# First News of Spring Fashion

**BEAUTIFUL WASH GOODS, A wonderful collection of these fabrics is now assembled here awaiting your inspection.**

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Voiles, | Ginghams, | Organdies | Bastistes, |
| Gaberdines, | Linens, | Cottons, | Marquisette, |
| Dimities, | Crepes, | Wash Silks, | Etc. |

They are in every color of the rainbow, and display a multitude of striking patterns, no two of which are alike, excellent selections can be made from them for the making of garments for wear in the house or on the street. Note how attractively each yard is priced.

**Voils both flowered and plain ..... 25c to 39c**
**Gaberdines plain and striped, ..... 35c to 50c**
**Batistes all colors mercerized, ..... 25c to 50c yd**
**Dimities a big selection ..... 15c, 19c and 25c**

**MASSER BROTHERS COMPANY,**

**Phone 149. Phone 149.**

## A FEW HOUSEHOLD HELPS - - - - -

The new Sprustex Oil Mop, is an excellent value at 75c and $1.00. Corresponds with others that sell for $1.00 and $1.25. Mops can be renewed.

**THE SENSIBLE POT CLEANER.**

Cleans pots, pans, and all other kitchen utensils, from grease or scorch without the use of soap or powder. Sells at 10 cents.

**WRIGHTS SILVER CREAM**

**will clean most everything in the house, besides being an excellent silver polish.**

8 oz Jar for 25 cents

# B. T GARLICK

Authorized Agent for War Saving Stamps

**Smethport, -:- Penna.**

*McKean County Miner*

Entered at the Postoffice at Smethport, Pa, as second class mail matter.

Smethport, Pa., Thursday, February 7.

## LOCAL AND GENERAL.

Ash Wednesday next week, the beginning of lent.

—Mrs. J. C. Cunningham is reported seriously ill at her home on East Main.

—Miss Margaret Fry is confined to her home on Water street with bronchial pneumonia.

—John A. Lindholm quotes prices in his ad this week that you cannot afford to overlook.

—Monheimer's advertisement in today's MINER should appeal to the thrifty workingman.

—Mrs. O. T. Chase, who broke her wrist about three weeks ago, is recovering nicely from the injury.

—George H. Denning, who has been sick the past two weeks, was reported somewhat better yesterday.

—Attend the Home Guard Dance Monday evening at the Smethport Lyceum. Good Music. Tickets $1.00.

—There will be a meeting of the W. C. T. U. at the Red Cross rooms next Tuesday afternoon, February 12, at 1 o'clock.

—Read the Buy at Home department every week. You will always find something of interest in those columns.

Joseph Bailey died at his home in Dorchester, Mass., Monday night. He was a brother of Mrs. Ross K. Knapp of this place.

—According to the best recollections of our oldest inhabitants milk has never been higher since the time the famous cow of nursery days jumped over the moon.

—Capt. M. M. Gillette visited his home here during the week-end and entertained a number of gentlemen at his West Main street residence Saturday night.

—Five tracts of land are advertised this week by E. W. Jones, Sheriff of McKean county. The Sheriff Sales and Divorce Notices will be found today on page 7.

—Food Administrator Thos. F. Hungiville is a busy man these days. There is no let up to his activities day or night as orders from food conservation headquarters demand constant attention. He is doing a lot of work and doing it well. Furthermore, he is doing it without pay.

—Born to Mr. and Mrs. Alex Clark of Charleston, W. Va., February 5, a son. Mrs. Clark was formerly Miss Grace Wilbur of Bradford and Mr. Clark is a son of William Clark, a former Sheriff of McKean county. Mr. and Mrs. Clark's many friends in this place extend congratulatins.

—The Red Cross will give a benefit card party at its rooms in the Holder block to-night. Bridge and six-handed euchre will be played, prizes awarded and light refreshments served. The committee in charge is composed of the following ladies: Miss Dora Keenan, chairman; Mrs. D. M. Brasted, Mrs. T. H. Purtle, Mrs. Rose Herzog, Mrs. J. M. Wiant, Mrs. Mary L. Bisett, Mrs. John Saulpaugh, Mrs. T. H. Hungiville and Mrs. Raymond Day.

—Mention was made last week that L. K. Hogarth, state game protector, was expecting a shipment of deer to be used in restocking McKean county It is since learned that the Messrs. Mallory of Bradford very kindly donated the use of a portion of their extensive tract of land in the Sugar Run district and also the services of workmen to prepare a place where the animals can be cared for until weather conditions will permit them to be freed to resume their wild habits. Mr. Hogarth has been directing and helping in the work of preparing a corral on the south branch of Sugar Run where the deer will be fed and cared for upon their arrival. From 16 to 25 of the animals which were purchased by this state from parties in northern Michigan are expected in the McKean county shipment. The flock of wild turkeys also mentioned last week are still under the care of the game protector and will so remain until it is assured that weather conditions will permit the birds to find their own living in the woods.

—Attend the Home Guard Dance Monday evening at the Smethport Lyceum. Good Music. Tickets $1.00.

—Captain Joseph F. Robinson of Bradford, has declined a commission in Copamny M. Third regiment, Pennsylvania National Guard Reserve. It has been learned. The company will be formed of two ptlaoons, one each in Bradford and Warren. Captain Robinsecon was asked to form a company last September but asked to withdraw when he learned that the company was to be divided between Warren and Bradford because of lack of time to give attention to a divided command. Dr. J. T. Danforth, of Warren was then appointed captain.

—If an organizationo or a person is in a position where they never have to ask or expect favors from their local papers and don't care a snap for their welfare it is all right, perhaps, according to their reasoning, to get their printing work done by people with small outfits who do the work in odd moments at cut prices as a sort of a side line. But on the other hand if they do care for the aforesaid favors it shows a degree of what is generally termed "unlimited nerve" when they approach papers after giving their printing work elsewhere. A country newspaper has to depend largely upon its job printing department in order to keep in business. Under present conditions almost every weekly newspaper in the country with a subscription price of $2.00 per year, or less, is furnishing the papers to the subscribers at an actual loss to the publisher, if the job printing and advertising are not figured into the business. This article is not written in an ill-natured spirit but simply to show that the bona fide printing establishments have cause to show natural resentment when their patronage is diverted to amateur printers and others who happen to be in a position to do job printing by the possession of a small outfit.

## PERSONAL MENTION.

Sheriff E. W. Jones was a visitor in Kane Saturday.

Mrs. F. H. Hungiville was a Bradford visitor Saturday.

Walter Devine of Kane was a guest of Mr. and Mrs. George Gerritt Saturday.

Miss Mayte Connolly returned this week from a visit with Bradford friends.

Misses Mary and Helen Anderson of Smethport were visitors in Bradford Saturday.

Elisha K. Kane of Kushequa was transacting business in Smethport last Thursday.

Miss Amanda Sasse attended the funeral of Mrs. Martha Griffith in Kane Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Heath visited their daughter, Mrs. H. F. Alvord, in Bradford this week.

Sandford L. Fry left Tuesday on a purchasing trip that will include Rochester, N. Y. and other cities.

Fred Masser returned Saturday from a purchasing trip at Syracuse and other New York state points.

Miss Charlotte Bosworth left Tuesday for a visit with friends in New York City, to be gone 10 days or two weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Dunbar of Olean visited Mrs. Dunbar's parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Gerritt from Saturday to Wednesday.

Misses Helen Anderson, Mary Anderson, Winifred Clark, Anna Clark and Alma Norman were Bradford visitors Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Richards, Jr. and daughter, Nancy Louise, are spending a few day the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Richards, Sr.

Henry J. Rice left Monday for Philadelphia on business connected with the Public Safety Committee. He expects to return to Smethport to-day.

Mr. and Mrs. T. W. Camp left Monday for Huntington, W. Va. where Mr. Camp was called on business. They will be absent about ten days.

Miss Octavia Ramer is back again at her duties as bookkeeper at the Backus Novelty Works, after spending a week with friends in Buffalo, N. Y.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Larson and children, who have been guests of his brother, C. O. Larson, returned this week to their home in Quay, Oklahoma.

Miss Grace M. Kerr, Miss Margaret Sasse, Miss Adelaide Barbour, Lawrence Drake and Russell Comes, students at the Westbrook Academy in Olean, spent Sunday at their homes here.

Miss Delia Malcolm, a teacher in the schools of Atlantic City, N. J., returned to her home in this place Tuesday. The schools in that city have been closed for a time on account of a shortage of fuel.

Miss Almeda Johnson, of Smethport was the guest of Mrs. C. M. Thomas and son, Lieut. H. C. Thomas over Sunday. Lieut. Thomas, of the Royal Flying Corps, has resumed his duties at Toronto, having been called to his post on Tesuday. —Emporium Press.

Lieut. and Mrs. R. Wayne Richards of Shinglehouse, spent the week-end with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Richards, Sr. Lieut. Richards has been located at Shinglehouse for five years and enlisted in U. S. M. R. C. in July, 1917. He received his call, January 30, 1918, to report at Bellevue Hospital, New York City. From there he goes to the training camp at Fort Oglethorpe, Georgia.

## LARABEE

**Gone to Baltimore—Eleven Join Port Allegany Red Cross.**

Messrs Carey and Donally, who have been employed by the Wilson & English Contracting Company, have accepted positions in Baltimore, Md.

Verne Lemmon is a guest of relatives in Buffalo.

Bros Carpenter was a business visitor in Olean, Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Haynes of Sartwell spent Sunday with the latters parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Jones.

Albert Rice was an Olean visitor, Thursday.

Mrs. D. Daley and Miss Zoldah Carpenter were in Portville, Thursday.

Forrest Pendleton was in Bradford recently to attend the funeral of his uncle, Mark Pendleton.

Miss Mary Welch of Eldred was a guest of Miss Nina Lee Carpenter Friday night and Saturday.

Mrs. Henry Raszmann and daughter, Mrs. Kate Freeman, were in Eldred, Wednesday.

E. C. Hubbard was an Olean visitor recently.

Dell Pendleton of Cleveland, O., was a guest of Mr. and Mrs. Forrest Pendleton last week.

Eleven of our townspeople joined the Port Allegany chapter of the American Red Cross Society last week.

### CHANGE IN TIME ON KUSHEQUA ROUTE.

**Effective, February 8, 1918.**

Train No. 1, now due to depart 8:00 a. m. will depart 7:50 a. m.

Train No. 2 now due to arrive 9:20 a. m. will arrive 9:40 a. m.

Train No. 3, now due to depart 11:00 a. m. will depart 12:10 Noon.

Train No. 7, now due to leave 5:00 p. m. will be discontinued.

Train No. 4 due to arrive 6:15 p. m. will remain the same.

adv.6w1.

### ESTATE OF ALMEDA NICHOLS.

**Late of McKean County, Pennsylvania. Deceased.**

Letters of Administration c t a on the above Estate having been granted by the Register of Wills of said County of McKean to Sheridan Gorton of Smethport Borough in the County aforesaid, request is hereby made to all persons having claims or demands against the estate of said Decedent to immediately make known the same, and all persons indebted to the said Decedent to make payment thereof, to the said Administrator, without delay.

SHERIDAN GORTON,
Smethport, Pa. Administrator c t a
303, West Main Street.
January 12th, 1918. adv6t

Having bought the

**GROCERY BUSINESS**

of George M. Morrison.

I intend to keep a full line of staple and fancy Groceries.

Come in and let us tell you how to save 60 per cent on your grocery bill.

**WALTER C. DALY**

Phone 9-2-J

SMETHPORT, - PA.

**ASBESTOS**

**TANNED.**

**Fleeced Lined.**

**Leather Mittens**

**For working men.**

**at 50c a pair.**

No store can sell such mittens at less than 85c or $1.00 a pair. (85c was our price.)

But we want to clean up a large stock of these mittens and we know. 50c a pair will do it. No more than 2 pairs sold to each customer.

**WM. MONHEIMER'S**

**The Home of ROYAL TAILORING.**

PICTORIAL PATTERNS ARROW COLARS.

# The FRY COMPANY

**SUCCESSOR TO FRY & COMES**

## NEW THIS WEEK.

| | |
|---|---|
| Toile du Nord Dress Ginghams ..... | 25c the yard. |
| White Cotton Crepe for Underwear ..... | 25c the yard |
| Cotton Fleeced Blankets ..... | $2.50 the pair |
| Bleached Outing Flannel ..... | 25c the yard |
| Fleishes Germantown Yarn ..... | 35c the ball. |
| Fleishes Germantown Yarn, Grey, | $1.00 the skein. |

**NEXT WEEK A COMPLETE NEW LINE OF COLORED WASH GOODS WILL BE READY FOR YOUR INSPECTION.**

**FRY COMPANY**

SMETHPORT, PA.

## OUR SERVICE

**And What It Means to You.**

WE ARE HERE TO HELP IN REAL TEAM WORK.

**And Team-work This Year is Going to Count More Than Ever Before.**

You are planning a big year on the farm—the biggest in your lifetime.

You are considering every factor that will help you get bigger and better crop yields.

Connect your plans with our service. We feel that we can help you as much as, or more than, any factor other than yourselves in this community. We know that we can help you far more than can any outside concern whose interest is not particularly in the welfare of this community as your interest and our interest are.

You are planning, first of all, for additional implements of high quality. We have at your service a supply of implements especially adapted to help you realize your plans. They are here for your inspection before you buy. Come in and see them now. Get fully acquainted with them. Find out how well they fit in with your plans.

Even though these implements have a two-named guaranty—ours and the manufacturer's—there's an advantage in your knowing them thoroughly before you buy.

Come in and hook your business up closer with our service for effective teamwork in the big year ahead of us. Before you buy, when you buy, our service, right at your hand all the time, will help you get bigger results from the big year that's coming.

**HOLMES & GILFILLAN,**
**SMETHPORT, PA.**

**$4.25**

**WILL BUY A GOOD OVERCOAT THIS WEEK AT**

# H. W. Rubin & Son

THE RELIABLE CLOTHIERS

Protect Yourself—"IT'S THE FIRST LAW" **THINK**

**FIRE INSURANCE**

Do you carry enough Insurance to make good your property loss in case of complete fire ruin, or, are you under Insured. This is a serious question most people decide after they are victims of **FIRE LOSSES.**

**Burdick's Insurance Agency & Music Store**

305 W. MAIN ST. SMETHPORT, PA.

**Special Saturday Only.**

| | |
|---|---|
| Matches ..... | 3 for 10c |
| Pineapples ..... | 15c can. |
| 1 Can of Tea. ..... | 9c |

And other good prices on our large stock of goods.

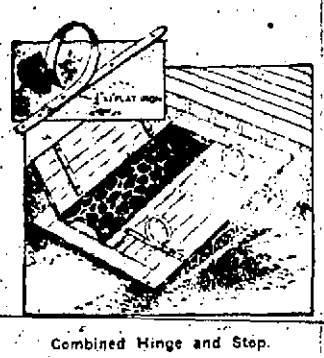
**John A. Lindholm**

CASH GROCER. SMETHPORT, PA.

## USEFUL CELLAR DOOR HINGE

**Strips of Iron Strengthen Doors and Prevent Persons From Walking on Them.**

Strips of flat iron, one-fourth by one inch wide were used to make serviceable hinges for cellar doors, and a strap was attached to each hinge, curled in the form of a spring, as shown, providing also a practical stop, writes M. E. Duggan of Kenosha, Wis., in Popular Mechanics Magazine. The usual difficulty with such doors is that the hinges are soon torn loose and the doors rocked to pieces. These hinges act as braces across the doors as well as stops.



Combined Hinge and Stop.

## COMFORT FOR HORSES

The faithful horse that breaks the land, tills the crops, hauls them to market and relieves his master of drudgery deserves better care than some of them get. What is too good for the faithful horse that works in season and out of season to make the farm produce?

Think of your horses when you are sitting around the fireside or enjoying the evening meal! See that they are comfortable before you rest for the night. If you do this you will enjoy your rest better, be a better dresser and a good citizen.

## PUT CALKS ON HORSE SHOES

**Necessary During Winter Season to Prevent Animals From Falling—Examine Frequently.**

In winter weather it is necessary to shoe the draft horse so as to prevent falling and injury to the animal. This is best done by using a calk shoe with a heavy toe and heel. This will prevent the horse from falling. A riding or driving horse should not be heavily shod. Care should be taken that the calks do not protrude, for there is danger of injury when the horse is trotting.

The shoes should be examined frequently to see if the calks are adequate for the work the animal is doing. When it is necessary to shoe the horse with heavy calks, special attention must be given to setting the shoes, so that there will be no danger of injury to the animal.

## TO PREPARE ASPARAGUS BED

**Doubtful Whether Cutting and Burning of Tops Is Advisable Where Severe Freezing Occurs.**

In many sections the asparagus plants are cut down as soon as the berries turn red, and after drying sufficiently they are burned to destroy any disease germs or insects that may be present. In regions where severe freezes occur it is doubtful whether the cutting and burning of asparagus tops is advisable. The old tops hold the snow and prevent deep freezing and the blowing of soil. Some growers thoroughly harrow the bed after the tops are removed, others throw a slight ridge over the row, but ridging is not necessary unless there is danger of injury by severe freezing during the winter. Where land is inclined to wash, cultivating and ridging in the fall are objectionable.

## MACHINES THAT SAVE LABOR

**Difference in Profit and Loss in Farming Often Represented by Good Implements.**

Good implements often represent the difference between profit and loss in farming. One man cultivates a field in one day; it takes another man one and one-fourth days to cultivate another the same size. One man breaks a field in three days; it takes another man four days to break one the same size. The difference is in implements. The cost of the implements and their upkeep may not be far from the same. The time has come for farmers to seek implements and machines that save labor and make money.

## COMFORTABLE PEN FOR PIGS

**Warm, Dry Place Is Recommended—Give Opportunity for Exercise and Variety of Feed.**

Always give the pigs a warm, dry place in which to sleep. Do not allow much air space above the nest. Give an opportunity for an abundance of exercise and a variety of feed. It is practicable to push them to popular market weights by the time they are seven months of age. The gains are made more cheaply before that time than it is possible to make them after that age.

## SHERIFF'S SALES

### SHERIFF'S SALES.

BY VIRTUE of sundry writs of Fieri Facias and Levari Facias issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of McKean County, and to me directed, I will expose at public sale at the Court House in the Borough of Smethport, McKean County, Pa., on

MONDAY, FEBRUARY 25, 1918,

at one o'clock P. M.

1

Defendant's interest in All that certain piece or parcel of land situate, lying and being the west half of one hundred acres, being part of lot No. 2260, sub division No. 125, being the east half of one hundred acres sold at Treasurer's sale to Thomas Cross of McKean to Willi on Bell, and by Sheriff's sale to the Warren County Bank, and by the said Warren County Bank to the Farmers and Mechanics Bank as will more fully appear by reference to said conveyances, containing fifty acres more or less, and situate in Wetmore Township, McKean County, Pennsylvania. Improved and having erected thereon one two story frame dwelling and one two story frame barn. Being the same premises which Farmers and Mechanics Bank, a corporation, by its deed dated the 29th day of June, 1915, recorded in the office for the recording of deeds at Smethport, in Deed Book S, page 295, granted and conveyed unto Alexander Cross.

Also all that certain piece or parcel of land situate in Wetmore Township, McKean County, Pennsylvania, being in the northeast corner of Warrant No. 3237. Beginning at a post in the center at corner of the warrant; thence west on the north line of the warrant and north line of subdivision 124 twenty-five rods to a post; thence south one hundred and sixty rods to a post; thence east twenty-five rods to the east line of the warrant; thence north by the warrant line one hundred sixty rods to the place of beginning. Containing twenty-five acres more or less, excepting and reserving five and one half acres in the northeast corner of said tract, which said five and one half acres have been conveyed to Olive McBride. Also excepting and reserving out of this grant all the natural gas and other minerals, together with the right to use the surface of said land for all purposes necessary for the production, storage and transportation of said natural gas, oil and other minerals. Being the same premises which Alexander Carlson, also written Carlson by Mistake, died June 2, 1887, possessed of, by his will dated June 2, 1887, proved April 5, 1890, recorded in Register's Office of Clinton County, Pa., in Book D, page 25, devised unto William Carlson, now deceased, the father of Olof Hulda Hanson of Wilcox, McKean County, Pa., by deed dated March 1, 1909, recorded in Will Book 3, page 251, in Warren County, Pa., in Book 2, page 25, granted and conveyed unto Olof Hulda Hanson.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Olof Hulda Hanson at the suit of State Capital Savings and Loan Association of Harrisburg, Pa.

Simons & Wilson, Lib. Attys.

Defendant's interest in All that certain piece or parcel of land situate in the City of Bradford, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a point in the west line of Kennedy Street, distant South twenty one (21) degrees east four and one fourth (4¼) rods from the south line of Grace Avenue; thence south sixty one (61) degrees west eight and one half (8½) rods to the east line of another; thence along said line of said lot North twenty one (21) degrees west four and one fourth (4¼) rods to the south line of Grace Avenue; thence along said line of Grace Avenue North sixty one (61) degrees east eight and one half (8½) rods to the place of beginning. Containing two hundred square rods, be the same more or less. Having erected thereon frame dwelling house.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Lydia A. Markham, Mabel Markham, Executrix of Emmit C. Markham, deceased, Lydia A. Markham, wife and widow of Emmit C. Markham, Earl S. Markham, heir at law of Emmit C. Markham and Ethel M. Markham, and Donald E. Markham, minor children and heirs at law of Emmit C. Markham, deceased, and Lydia A. Markham, Guardian Ad Litem of Ethel M. Markham and Donald E. Markham, minors at the suit of Angelica Coleman.

T. W. Griffin, Pltf's. Atty.

4

Defendant's interest in All that certain piece, parcel or lot of land situate in the City of Bradford, McKean County, Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at an iron pipe in the southwest line of H. W. Tracy lot, said pipe being the southeast corner of lot of T. G. Wolfe; thence N. 55 degrees 05 minutes E. 25 feet to an iron pipe; thence N. 27 degrees 15 minutes W. 452 feet to an iron pipe at the south corner of lot of the Barre Estate; thence along said Barre lot N. 61 degrees 21 minutes W. 17 feet to an iron pipe in the southeast line of Conselot; thence along said Conselot S. 62 degrees 30 minutes W. 48 feet to an iron pipe in the northeast line of T. G. Wolfe lot; thence along said Wolfe lot S. 35 degrees 31 minutes E. 48 feet to the place of beginning. Containing 2700 square feet, be the same more or less. Having erected thereon frame barn.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of T. G. Wolf at the suit of H. W. Tracy.

James George, Pltfs. Attorney.

Defendant's interest in All that certain lot or piece of land. All that piece of land situate in the Borough of Port Allegany, county of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at an iron pin in the west side of Main Street, being the southeast corner of a lot conveyed to Mrs. Doyle; thence along the south line of said lot south sixty-one and one-half (61½) degrees west twelve and three tenths (12.3) rods to the southwest corner of said lot; thence south twenty-seven (27) degrees east four (4) rods to the northwest corner of the John Brown lot now owned by Mrs. Caroline Kershner; thence along the north line of same north sixty one and one half (61½) degrees east twelve and three tenths (12.3) rods to the west line of Main Street; thence along same north twenty seven (27) degrees west four (4) rods to the place of beginning. Containing forty nine and two tenths (49.2) square rods more or less, and being the same lot conveyed to Howard Hall by Hugh and Mary Determple the 8th day of March, 1906. Improved and having erected thereon a two story frame dwelling. Being same land conveyed by Fred S. Lewis et ux to Thomas H. Foster et ux by deed dated Nov. 16 1910 and recorded in Deed Book No. 152 at page 26 to which reference is hereby had.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Fred S. Lewis and Gertrude B. Lewis, his wife, defendants, Thomas H. Foster and Catherine M. Foster, his wife, Terre Tenants, Sheldon H. Van Kirk at the suit of F. P. Husted.

E. R. Mayo & Son, Pltfs. Atty.

5

Defendant's interest in All that certain piece, parcel or lot of land situate, lying and being in the City of Bradford, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a point in the South line of Williams Street three hundred and forty feet Southwesterly from the Southwest corner of Kennedy Street and being the Northeast corner of said this day conveyed by first parties to Frank Glasser; thence southerly at right angles to Williams Street and parallel with the east line of said Glasser one hundred feet to a post; thence easterly and parallel with Williams Street thirty three feet to a post; thence northerly and parallel with Glasser's said east line one hundred feet to the south line of Williams Street thirty-three feet to the place of beginning. Being part of lots "E" and "F" of Kennedy's Mill lot and as surveyed by P. M. Webster, surveyor October 1890. Said lots "E" and "F" having been conveyed to the said Wm. H. Bradley by William B. Kennedy et al executors of estate of Peter T. Kennedy, deceased, by deeds dated November 23, 1896 and November 1, 1895, respectively. This present deed and conveyance is made and accepted subject to the reservations, restrictions and covenants relative to all and to the establishment of schools and maintenance of same for the sale of intoxicating drinks and liquors contained in said deeds dated November 14th 1896 and November 1, 1895, being same premises conveyed by Mina E. Robbins to Wm. H. Brader, et ux by deed recorded in Recorder's Office of McKean County, Pa., in Deed Book No. 96 at page 271, etc. Improved and frame erected thereon a two story dwelling.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Lydia A. Robbins, Committee of Mina E. Robbins, Lunatic at the suit of James George, Trustee.

James George, Pltfs. Atty.

E. W. JONES, Sheriff.

Sheriff's office, Sheriff.

Smethport, Pa., February 4, 1918 ada

### NOTICE IN DIVORCE.

**George M. Clark**
vs.
**Esther Clark**

No. 9, October Term, 1917.

McKEAN COUNTY, ss: The COMmonwealth of Pennsylvania to the Sheriff of said County, Greeting:

Whereas George M. Clark did on the 7th day of June, 1917, prefer his petition to our said Judges of the Court of Common Pleas therein set forth that he might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you Esther Clark.

We therefore command you, the said Esther Clark, that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the County of McKean on the Fourth Monday of February next, and show cause, if any you have why the said George M Clark, your husband, should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony agreeably to the acts of assembly in such cases made and provided Herein fail not

A true copy.

E. W. JONES, Sheriff.

Simons & Wilson, Lib. Attys.

Sheriff's Office, Smethport, Pa.

January 31, 1918 4t.

### NOTICE IN DIVORCE.

**Elva Vandermark**
vs.
**John A. Vandermark**

No. 58 October Term, 1917.

McKEAN COUNTY, ss: The COMmonwealth of Pennsylvania to the Sheriff of said County, Greeting:

Whereas Elva Vandermark did on the 16th day of July 1917, prefer her petition to our said Judges of the Court of Common Pleas therein set forth that she might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you John A. Vandermark.

We therefore command you, the said John A. Vandermark that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the County of McKean on the Fourth Monday of February next and show cause, if any you have why the said Elva Vandermark your wife should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony agreeably to the acts of assembly in such cases made and provided. Herein fail not

A true copy.

E. W. JONES, Sheriff.

Simons & Wilson, Lib Attys.

Sheriff's Office Smethport, Pa.

January 31, 1918 4t.

### NOTICE IN DIVORCE.

**Maude A. Hodges**
vs.
**Archie Hodges.**

No. 78, October Term, 1917.

McKEAN COUNTY, ss: The COMmonwealth of Pennsylvania to the Sheriff of said County, Greeting.

Whereas Maude A. Hodges, did on the 16th day of July, 1917, prefer her petition to our said Judges of the Court of Common Pleas therein set forth that she might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you Archie Hodges.

We therefore command you, the said Archie Hodges, that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the County of McKean on the Fourth Monday of February next, and show cause, if any you have why the said Maude A. Hodges your wife, should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony agreeably to the acts of assembly in such cases made and provided. Herein fail not

A true copy.

E. W. JONES, Sheriff.

Simons & Wilson, Lib. Attys.

Sheriff's Office, Smethport, Pa.

January 31, 1918. 4t.

### NOTICE IN DIVORCE.

**Gertrude Martin**
vs.
**George L. Martin**

No. 60, October Term, 1917.

McKEAN COUNTY, ss: The COMmonwealth of Pennsylvania to the Sheriff of said County, Greeting.

Whereas Gertrude Martin did on the 16th day of July 1917, prefer her petition to our said Judges of the Court of Common Pleas therein set forth that she might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you George L. Martin.

We therefore command you, the said George L. Martin, that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the County of McKean on the Fourth Monday of February next, and show cause, if any you have why the said Gertrude Martin your wife should not be divbreed from the bonds of matrimony agreeably to the acts of assembly in such cases made and provided. Herein fail not.

A true copy.

E. W. JONES, Sheriff.

T. F. Mullin, Lib. Atty.

Sheriff's Office, Smethport, Pa.

January 31, 1918. 4t.

### NOTICE IN DIVORCE.

**Emmet E. Greeley**
vs.
**Edna Ray Greely**

No. 61, October Term, 1917.

McKEAN COUNTY, ss: The COMmonwealth of Pennsylvania to the Sheriff of said County, Greeting.

Whereas Emmet E. Greeley did on the 16th day of July 1917, prefer his petition to our said Judges of the Court of Common Pleas therein set forth that he might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you Edna Ray Greely.

We therefore command you, the said Edna Ray Greely, that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the County of McKean on the Fourth Monday of February next, and show cause, if any you have why the said Emmet E. Greeley, your husband, should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony agreeably to the acts of assembly in such cases made and provided. Herein fail not

A true copy.

E. W. JONES, Sheriff.

John P. Devlin, Lib. Atty.

Sheriff's Office, Smethport, Pa.

January 31, 1918. 4t.

### NOTICE IN DIVORCE.

**Mary E. McCarthy**
vs.
**Charles A. McCarthy**

No. 76, October Term, 1917.

McKEAN COUNTY, ss: The COMmonwealth of Pennsylvania to the Sheriff of said County, Greeting.

Whereas Mary E. McCarthy did on the 16th day of July 1917, prefer her petition to the said Judges of the Court of Common Pleas therein set forth that she might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you Charles A. McCarthy.

We therefore command you, the said Charles A. McCarthy, that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport, at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the County of McKean on the Fourth Monday of February next, and show cause, if any you have why the said Mary E. McCarthy, your wife, should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony agreeably to the acts of assembly in such cases made and provided. Herein fail not

A true copy.

E. W. JONES, Sheriff.

McIvin & McIvin, Lib. Atty.

Sheriff's Office, Smethport, Pa.

January 31, 1918. 4t.

### NOTICE IN DIVORCE.

**Chester Tanner**
vs.
**Ruth Tanner**

No. 87, October Term, 1917.

McKEAN COUNTY, ss: The COMmonwealth of Pennsylvania to the Sheriff of said County, Greeting.

Whereas Chester Tanner did on the 8th day of August, 1917, prefer his petition to our said Judges of the Court of Common Pleas therein set forth that he might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you Ruth Tanner.

We therefore command you, the said Ruth Tanner, that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the County of McKean on the Fourth Monday of February next and show cause, if any you have why the said Chester Tanner your husband should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony agreeably to the acts of assembly in such cases made and provided. Herein fail not

A true copy.

E. W. JONES, Sheriff.

J. A. Fitzgibbon, Lib. Atty.

Sheriff's Office, Smethport, Pa.

January 31, 1918. 4t.

### NOTICE IN DIVORCE.

**Hulda Wilhelmina Albertina Swanson**
vs.
**Carl Johan Oscar Swanson**

No. 87, October Term, 1917.

McKEAN COUNTY, ss: The COMmonwealth of Pennsylvania to the Sheriff of said County, Greeting.

Whereas Hulda Wilhelmina Albertina Swanson did on the 8th day of August prefer her petition to the said Judges of the Court of Common Pleas therein set forth that she might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you Carl Johan Oscar Swanson.

We therefore command you, the said Carl Johan Oscar Swanson that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the County of McKean on the Fourth Monday of February next, and show cause, if any you have why the said Hulda Wilhelmina Albertina Swanson, your wife, should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony agreeably to the acts of assembly in such cases made and provided. Herein fail not.

A true copy.

E. W. JONES, Sheriff.

R. J. Campbell, Lib. Atty.

Sheriff's Office, Smethport, Pa.

January 31, 1918. 4t.

### NOTICE IN DIVORCE.

**Lauretta Hall**
vs.
**Willis E. Hall**

No. 86, October Term, 1917.

McKEAN COUNTY, ss: The COMmonwealth of Pennsylvania to the Sheriff of said County, Greeting.

Whereas Lauretta Hall did on the 8th day of August 1917 prefer her petition to our said Judges of the Court of Common Pleas therein set forth that she might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you Willis E. Hall.

We therefore command you, the said Willis E. Hall, that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the County of McKean on the Fourth Monday of February next, and show cause, if any you have why the said Lauretta Hall, your wife, should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony agreeably to the acts of assembly in such cases made and provided. Herein fail not

A true copy.

E. W. JONES, Sheriff.

J. A. Fitzgibbon, Lib. Atty.

Sheriff's Office, Smethport, Pa.

January 31, 1918. 4t.

### NOTICE IN DIVORCE.

**Pearl Sweet**
vs.
**Edwin Sweet**

No. 100, October Term, 1917.

McKEAN COUNTY, ss: The COMmonwealth of Pennsylvania to the Sheriff of said County, Greeting.

Whereas Peart Sweet did on the 23rd. day of August, 1917, prefer her petition to our said Judges of the Court of Common Pleas therein set forth that she might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you Edwin Sweet.

We therefore command you, the said Edwin, Sweet, that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the County of McKean on the Fourth Monday of February next and show cause, if any you have why the said Pearl Sweet, your wife, should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony agreeably to the acts of assembly in such cases made and provided. Herein fail not

A true copy.

E. W. JONES, Sheriff.

Simons & Wilson, Lib. Attys.

Sheriff's Office, Smethport, Pa.

January 31, 1918. 4t.

### NOTICE IN DIVORCE.

**B. W. Gordon**
vs.
**Nanon B. Gordon**

No 125, June Term, 1917.

McKEAN COUNTY, ss: The COMmonwealth of Pennsylvania to the Sheriff of said County, Greeting.

Whereas B. W. Gordon did on the 3rd. day of May, 1917 prefer his petition to the said Judges of the Court of Common Pleas therein set forth that he might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you Nanon B. Gordon.

We therefore command you, the said Nanon B. Gordon, that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the County of McKean on the Fourth Monday of February next, and show cause, if any you have why the said B. W. Gordon your husband, should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony agreeably to the acts of assembly in such cases made and provided. Herein fail not

A true copy.

E. W. JONES, Sheriff.

Simons & Wilson Lib Attys.

Sheriff's Office, Smethport Pa.

January 31, 1918. 4t.


INSURANCE

FIRE LIFE, AND ACCIDENT

—WRITTEN BY—

W. F. SPECHT

SMETHPORT, PA.

A Good Reliable Company

Just Fun!

Raising chicks in a Standard Colony Brooder is fun—it's so interesting to see the little fluffy things grow. And when they get big enough to care for themselves, how proud and rich you are! The

STANDARD COLONY BROODER

PATENTED

is the greatest, most practical coal-burning brooder ever made, regardless of price. Raises a hundred chicks or a thousand, and the cost is less than 6 cents a day. We guarantee the "Standard" to do all that any other brooder will do, and do it better—and you may write the guarantee! Put down in black and white just what you think a brooder should do and we'll back the "Standard" to do it. Can you ask more than that?

Ask us for a "Book of Proof"—free. Remember—$16 buys the Standard Colony Brooder. Come in and see it.

E. W. STRONG


### PROFESSIONAL CARDS

#### ATTORNEYS.

**SHERIDAN GORTON,**
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. All legal business given prompt attention. Smethport, Pa.

**F. D. GALLUP,**
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. All legal business promptly and carefully attended to. Office over Hamlin's bank Smethport, Pa.

**E. R. MAYO & SONS,**
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW. Office over Grange bank, Smethport, Pa. Office connected with long distance telephone. E. R. Mayo, Notary Public.

**THOMAS H. MORRISON,**
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Smethport, Pa. All legal business given prompt and careful attention.

#### PHYSICIANS.

**H. L. McCOY,**
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON. Office in I. O. O. F. block, Main street Smethport, Pa.

**JOHN CLARK, M. D., C. M.**
Office and residence in Clark block Smethport, Pa. Office hours: 8 to 10 a. m. and 1 to 3 p. m.

#### DENTISTS

**DR. C. R. LONG,**
Dentist,
Anderson & Carlson Block.
Office Hours: 9 to 12; 1 to 5.

## LODGE DIRECTORY.

**F. & A. M.**—McKean Lodge, No. 288, meets, on the second Wednesday of each month, at 8:15 p. m. at Masonic hall Main street.

AL. J. HYATT, W. M.

W. F. SPECHT, Sec'y.

**I. O. O. F.**—Smethport Lodge, No. 339, meets Friday evenings at 8:00 o'clock in I. O. O. F. hall. Will work initiatory degree first meeting of each month; 1st degree on second; 2nd degree on third; and 3rd degree on fourth meetings.

J. A. JOHNSON, N. G.

W. G. HOLDER, Secretary.

**I. O. O. F.**—Smethport Encampment, No. 273, meets the first and third Wednesdays of each month in I. O. O. F. hall. J. A. JOHNSON, C. P.

J. A. SWANSON, S.

**IDEAL REBEKAH LODGE, No. 62,** meets the 1st and 3rd Monday evenings of each month, at 8 o'clock, in the I. O. O. F. hall.

LIZZIE DIGEL, N. G.

RACHEL P. AMSTER, Sec'y.

**P. H. C.**—Smethport Branch, No. 25, meets on every Tuesday evening in I. O. O. F. hall.

KATE BENDER, Pres.

ANNA O. STARK, Sec'y.

**P. of H.**—Meets 1st and 3rd Saturdays of each month at 8:00 p. m., in I. O. O. F. hall HENRY J. RICE, M.

ANNA O. STARK, Sec'y.

**PHOENIX CHAPTER, NO. 15, O. E. S.**—Meets 1st and 3rd Thursday evenings in each month in I. O. O. F. hall. MRS. JENNIE HYATT, W. M.

H. T. GARLICK, W. P.

MISS RITA DENNING, Secy.

## CHURCHES.

**Methodist Episcopal Church**—J. S. Fleming, pastor. Preaching 10:30 a. m.; Sunday school, 11:45 a. m.; Epworth League, 6:45 p. m. Evening service, 7:30. Mid-week prayer and praise service, Wednesday, 8 p. m.

**Episcopal** — Rev. W. E. VanDyke, rector. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Additional services at 8 a. m., except on first Sunday of each month. Sunday school at 12:00 m.

**All Saints' Memorial Chapel**—East Smethport, Rev. W. E. VanDyke, rector. Divine service and Sunday school every Sunday at 2:30 p. m.

**Baptist Church of Smethport**—Rev. W. P. Wheeler, Pastor. Services: 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday School at 12:00 m.

**St. Elizabeth's Roman Catholic Church**—P. J. Donahue, pastor. Services at 10:30 a. m.

**Swedish Mission Church**—Rev. G. Pihlblad, pastor. Services every other Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. On alternate Sundays meeting in the evening only. Sunday school every Sunday at 2:30 p. m. Prayer meeting Thursday night at 8 o'clock.

## OFFICIAL DIRECTORY.

### STATE.

Governor—Martin G. Brumbaugh.
State Treasurer—Robert K. Young.
Auditor General—A. W. Powell.
Secy. Internal Affairs—Henry Houck.

### DISTRICT and COUNTY.

President Judge—Joseph W. Horton, Smethport.
Judge of Courts—Charles H. Copeland, Bradford.
State Senator—Thomas Baldwin, Austin, Pa.
Members of Assembly—John A. Fitzgerald, Bradford, Pa.; Frank P. Sherwood, Bradford, Pa.
State Highway Supervisor—Charles Grade.

### COUNTY.

Sheriff—E. W. Jones, Smethport.
Deputy Sheriff—C. C. Chapin, Smethport; J. B. Hyde, Bradford.
Prothonotary—B. F. Straley, Smethport.
Clerk of Courts—Frank R. Foster, Smethport.
County Treasurer—Frank Potter, Kane.
Commissioners—A. M. Marsh, Bradford; O. S. Gahagan, Mt. Jewett; T. E. Flaherty, Bradford.
Commissioners' Clerk—A. R. Anderson, Clermont.
Register of Wills and Clerk of Orphans' Court—John B. Eastman, Smethport.
Coroner—E. R. Sherman, Bradford.
Jury Commissioners—Wm. H. Morrison, Smethport; W. G. Holder, Smethport.
Jury Commissioners' Clerk — H. D. Otto, Smethport, R. F. D.
Auditors—R. A. Greer, Bradford; J. R. Abbott, Bradford; Frank Burdick, Smethport.
County School Superintendent C. W. Lillibridge, Smethport.
Asst. County School Superintendent—B. S. Taylor, Bradford.
District Attorney—Thos. B. Wilson, Bradford.
Mercantile Appraiser—F. E. Goodman, Mt. Jewett.
Sealer of Weights and Measures—R. P. Yerdon, Smethport.
County Solicitor—C. W. Shattuck, Smethport.
County Detective—Joseph F. Robinson, Bradford.
County Viewers—Harvey G. Berkhouse, Kane; C. M. Colegrove, Smethport; Dennie Davis, Kane; Griffin Hatfield, Bradford; Edward Martin, Marvindale; Thos. H. Morrison, Smethport; F. M. Webster, Bradford; F. M. Wright, Eldred.
Farm Bureau Supt.—F. S. Crossman.
Supt. County Home—C. O. Taylor.
Probation Officers—Grace E. Cole, J. A. Lindsey.

### Borough.

Burgess—Warley Gifford.
Council—C. M. Colegrove, pres.; F. H. Biever, secy.; Claude Hackett, B. T. Garlick, W. B. Hopper, J. A. Lindholm, W. H. Hungerford, J. S. Hull.
Justices—R. C. Gleason, A. W. Colegrove.
School Directors—E. A. Studholme, pres.; G. W. Mitchell, pres.; T. J. Morrison, sec'y.; W. F. Specht, treas.; T. F. Hungiville.
Board of Health—Dr. John Clark, sec'y.
Constable—C. B. Dickinson.
Collector—R. C. Gleason.
Assessor—Wm. Burdick.
Auditors—Fred Musser, E. W. Strong, F. H. Biever.
Judge of Election—Frank Cole.
Inspectors of Election—George Sarbour, Herman Tull.
Borough Solicitor—E. L. Keenan.

# COUNTY NEWS NOTES

## ITEMS FROM VARIOUS SECTIONS TELLING NEWS OF THE WEEK

### CORYVILLE

**Number of People Sick—Personal News Notes of the Week—Injured His Foot.**

Mrs. Charles Taylor of Smethport and sister, Mrs. C. E. Hockenberry of Bradford, were guests of their brother, Arthur Wilson and family last Wednesday.

Edwin and Herbert Cory returned to their work at Sargent Monday.

Mrs. Orson Stull visited her parents Mr. and Mrs. Pierce of East Smethport Monday

The Ladies Aid was held at the home of Mrs. Tom Taylor last Thursday.

Little Robert Bartley is again very ill with pneumonia—Dr. Meecham of Eldred is attending him.

Ralph Campbell left Monday for his home near Parish, Pa.

Florence Taylor was home from Smethport to spend Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Tom Taylor.

Geo. Parker had one of his feet hurt while working at the Chemical Works Monday.

J. A. Sparks was in Smethport Saturday.

E. G. Fairchild was a business visitor in Bradford last week.

The Misses Hazel and Grace Bartley of Walton are visiting their brother, Nevin and family.

Chas. Rice was in Smethport Monday.

There has been so much snow it has been impossible for the mail man to get thru this place.

Mrs. Leigh Rees and daughter, Eva and Lvona of Port Allegany visited Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Rees over Sunday.

Andrew Washburn is again confined to his home—Zetto Tyler is working in his place at the store.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Tash were Smethport visitors one day last week.

Geo. Rees was a business visitor in Olean last Saturday.

Mrs. Roy Hollingsworth and son, of Salamanca visited relatives here last week.

Geo. Parker was in Eldred Tuesday

E. A. Guenter was in Smethport one day last week.

Mrs. Orson Stull visited her parents Mr. and Mrs. Pierce of East Smethport one day last week.

Theo. Cleveland was an Eldred visitor Tuesday.

Henry Rice and sister, Myra, of Smethport visited their father, Myer Rice over Sunday.

A number of people have been confined to their homes the past week with colds.

Mrs. B. F. Cory and Mrs. Geo. Moody and Mrs. Frank Miller went to Smethport to attend Ladies Aid last Thursday.

Henry Stewart has moved his family from Duke Center to this place.

Word was received here Thursday of the death of Mark Pendleton at his home in Bradford. The funeral was held at Smethport Saturday.

Mr. Frank Martin was in Eldred one day last week.

### ELDRED

**May License Oil Wells—Thomas Gale Is Dead.**

Thomas Gale, aged 42 years, died at his home on Central street Thursday after a long illness of heart disease and complications. The funeral was held yesterday afternoon, from the Free Methodist church, Rev. Fairweather of the M. E. church officiating. The remains were taken to Honeoye for burial. Deceased leaves a wife, two sons and one daughter to mourn his death.

The next step in fuel conservation is the licensing of oil wells. Oil director Requa has been working on a special plan for government control of the oil output. If this goes into effect it will be of especial interest to Eldred people.

Fred Wray of Elma, N. Y., who has been employed at the depot here, has been transferred to East Aurora. Philip Smith has taken his place here.

Steve Everetts left yesterday for Wichita, Kansas where he will work in the oil fields.

Mrs. J. W. Colegrove went to Pittsburg, yesterday, called by the illness of Miss Maay, her daughter, who has appendicitis.

Mrs. Katherine Murphy, aged 94 years, died at Limestone, the 24th. She was mother of Mrs. Breese of Rixford.—Engle.

FALL MILINERY.

I now have a full and beautiful line of all the latest shapes an styles in fall millinery, and it would be a pleasure to show this line of goods to one and all. Also a beautiful line of goods for young girls. Mrs. Carrie Clark.

—Attend the Home Guard Dance Monday evening at the Smethport Lyceum. Good Music. Tickets $1.00.

### PORT ALLEGANY

**Great Winter for Hunting—Insurance on Paint Factory $70,000.**

While we have had an awful hard winter those who enjoy hunting and trapping have had an enjoyable as well as a profitable time. Among the game which are worth while are bob-cat. The County Commissioners by reason of a state law, pay six dollars bounty on each cat, and besides there is hardly a nicer fur than that of the wild cat especially in a winter like this. It is clean, soft and abundant. Some big ones are being taken, weighing from twenty-five to thirty-five pounds. They are gamey, fighting beasts, more dangerous when cornered or wounded than a bear. Foxes make even more profitable hunting and there were never more of them. The county also pays a bounty on them, unlike the wild cat, they are dangerous only to the extent of two dollars. Old hunters say that for fur there was never any more beautiful than this winter. It is thick, long, clean and is not tangled near so much as it sometimes is. A fine pelt brings a dozen plunks in coin of the realm quicker than you can say Jack Robinson. The Caskeys, Liberty township hunters have nearly a score of pelts are out this week after more. While it was calculated the fore part of the winter that bear would be plenty this season, few of them are seen. Of course they are out of season now, as is the case with various other kinds of animals. The cats and foxes however make plenty of sport for hunters.

The insurance on the recently burned paint factory on Railroad avenue, was adjusted satisfactorily on Wednesday afternoon at the office of the Port Allegany Insuring Co. With the salvage which was estimated at about a thousand dollars, the settlement amounts to around $70,000.00. The Paint Company has already erected a temporary building on the site of the burned plant, has gotten a run into commission and is making paint in as large quantities as the restricted conditions will admit.

C. S. King was at Bradford Wednesday to visit his brother-in-law, Dick Whitely. Mr. Whitely was recently prostrated with a severe stroke, and does not gain very much from the condition in which the stroke at first left him, we are sorry to state. Mr. Whitely is the oldest newspaper man in McKean county, and for many years was editor of the Bradford Record which he made a power for good.

Joseph Butler has just purchased a likely pair of fine young, gray, draft horses, of Bert Lynch to use on his farm up the Portage. Mr. Butler recently purchased the Moore farm, at one time considered as good a farm as there was in Liberty township. Butler expects to soon get it back in form which will be no hard matter.

Mrs. Leyica Cary left Tuesday for Smethport where she will pass a few days the guest of her mother, Mrs. Acre.

Ernest Ford passed Sunday and Monday at Smethport, the guest of friends.—Reporter.

### COLEGROVE.

**Gone to Florida for the Winter—New Railroad Schedule—Gone to Dunkirk.**

Mrs. B. W. Heinemann started Monday for Florida where she will spend the winter.

Francis says the sleighride of Saturday night was the kind to go to—where each fellow has three or four girls apiece.

Mrs. H. C. Fleming and Mrs. Reed left Wednesday for their home in Clarion after spending a week with Mr. and Mrs. G. C. Mason.

The new P. R. R. schedule is as follows—Arrive anywhere between eleven and one-thirty. Leave—anytime between five and eight p. m.

The Sunday school classes of Misses Theresa Swort and Edna Anderson and Mrs. I. G. Wilcox enjoyed a sleighride to Smethport Saturday.

Rev. A. Silverstein will lecture in the Crosby Hall next Wednesday evening. Rev. Silverstein is very familiar with conditions in waring countries, having spent considerable time in Europe since the war began. All who heard Rev. Mr. Silverstein not long ago will not miss this opportunity to hear his war lecture. Tickets 25c.

Mrs. L. Scanlan has returned from a Kane visit.

The Farmers Alliance enjoyed (?) (?) another heatless Monday afternoon.

Miss Florence McLaughlin left Monday to resume her work in Dunkirk, N. Y.

How hopeful we were Sunday in regard to that long prophesied thaw! But our hopes froze up again Monday.

### CLERMONT

**Newy Budget From the Hustling Town of Clermont.**

J. F. Keating was a St. Marys visitor Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. J. McLaughlin and son Anthony, nd Miss Mary Keating have been visiting relatives in Wilcox for the past week.

Rev. Mr. Edmunds of Colegrove was exhibiting temperance pictures at the M. E. church last Thursday night.

Miss Blanche Stiles left last Monday for Limestone, N. Y., where she has accepted a position as a teacher.

Oscar Stiles has accepted the agency work at the Shawmut station.

Dr. Ruig Chadwick was a caller in town Wednesday.

It was reported here that they have the smallpox in one of the camps at the big woods.

Mrs. P. H. Birmingham who has been ill for the past week is rapidly improving.

The dance at the hall, Friday night, well well attended and all reported a good time.

Clifford Anderson who has been suffering with scarlatina is reported to be on the gain.

W. E. Perry of Five Mile was a visitor in town Saturday.

Miss Margaret Birmingham of Smethport was called home on account of the illness of her mother, Mrs. P. H. Birmingham.

The Misses Lucy and Madeline Burt Marian Nogar, and Anna Swanson attended the dance here Friday night.

A crew of menhave been busy opening the township roads for the past week and sleighing is reported good but it seems too bad that our only available cutter in town should have the dashboard wired with hay wire due to some of our young men loading it too heavily.

B. Jacobson, our new proprietor of the Clermont House assumed his position on Monday last.

Miss Ada Scarfoss is our new dining room girl at the Clermont house.

No one has solved the puzzle.

Mr. W. E. Ringrose was in St. Marys on business Monday.

Mayor Kasey of Five Mile was in town Tuesday.

Burt Anderson was an Olean caller Wednesday.

For the last few days we have been snow bound. The little Red Ragen painted Blue couldn't be drawn so they took the usual grocer's box and put it on runners. All went well for a few steps. The first thing we knew the kid and box were in the snow drift Pay a little better attention, Ada.

Vernon Swanson was a Smethport visitor Wednesday.

Carrie Anderson of Keystone, Pa., is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Anderson.

Well! one of our young men went clear to Olean, without a guide.

Mr. Harry Shelander and daughter were in town Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Simon Anderson and sons were Smethport callers Thursday.

Mrs. Joe Valentine and Mrs. Joe Grano of Eriton, Pa. spent a few days in town with their friends.

Mr. Oscar Stiles was a Smethport visitor Thursday.

Great parade. Mr. Hartsburg has swopped horses. The new grey steed has became unmanagable so much so that the occupants didn't dare to ride don't be so scared. Just holler, Whoa! Dobbin, Whoa! Dobbin, with all your might.

Mabel Ross of Smethport is visiting her sister Mrs. Joe Dible.

Agnes Melrose left for Portville, after spending some time with her aunt and uncle, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Peterson.

Mr. W. E. Ringrose was in Bradford on business Friday.

Elizabeth Decker is on the sick list suffering with a cold.

Mr. and Mrs. John Shelander of Marvindale, spent Sunday with their friends in town.

Owing to the new "Chef" and the "petite" waitress at the Clermont house two of our young men have changed boarding places or else have been invited to dinner which is it boys

Mrs. Julia Dumjohn who is on the sick list with grip is reported much better.

Our new Station agent has arrived Good for you Oscar.

What happened upon the hill one day last ewek?

Vernon Swanson was a Johnsonburg caller Saturday. Say! Vern. Don't the war tax on tickets effect you?

Anthony Spadafore was an Olean and Bradford caller Tuesday.

—Attend the Home Guard Dance Monday evening at the Smethport Lyceum. Good Music. Tickets $1.00.

### BRADFORD

**Marriages of a Week—Church Did Much Work—Death of Joseph A. Greer.**

Miss Loretta N. Larkhan of Galeton, Pa., and Edward R. Wolfe of Olean, were married at the parsonage of the First Methodist church by Rev. S. W. Robinson at 8 o'clock Saturday night. The groom is employed in the office of the W. N. Y. & P. Traction company at Olean.

The marriage of Miss Blanche Irene Walter, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Walter of No. 33 Summer street, and Mr. Alfred Lawrence Wilson, son of Mr. and Mrs. G. M. Wilson of No. 15 Clarence street, took place at the Methodist parsonage in Olean, Saturday, February 2, Rev. Mr. Williamson, officiating. The couple will reside in this city. Mr. and Mrs. Wilson's many friends will wish them much happiness.

Bishop Rogers Israel of the diocese of Erie, who is doing war work in France, recently sent a request to churches of his diocese for warm knitted articles for distribution among the soldiers and in response the ladies of the Church of the Ascension during the month of January sent three boxes which contained the following articles: 38 sweaters, 9 scarfs, 12 helmets, 16 trench caps, 29 pairs of socks, 38 pairs of wristlets, one convalescent robe made by the children of the Sunday school; 1 collapsible silver cup, one box of cigars and several boxes of dainties.

Dr. C. E. Benninghoff, who was a surgical patient in the Bradford hospital for the past few weeks, has been discharged from that institution and teakatoihsoehmf-buthett taken to his home on West Corydon street.

Te marriage of Miss Mary Josephine Burns of Knapps Creek and Norbert Hilary Johnson, of this city, was solemnized Tuesday morning at 10 o'clock at the chapel of St. Bonaventure's college at Allegany, N. Y. The ceremony, which was performed by the Rev. Father Phillips Waldman, was witnessed by 30 guests, including a number from Bradford and Knapp Creek. The bride was attended by her sister, Mrs. E. A. Smith of Knapp Creek, and the bridegroom by his nephew, Frederick Johnson, Jr., of Bradford.

The sudden death of Joseph A. Greer, aged 65 years, a well known resident of Gilmore, occurred at his home Monday afternoon at 4:50 o'clock of heart trouble, of which he had been a sufferer for some time past. Deceased had walked to his house Monday morning and looked after some work, and then returned home, appearing to be in his usual health. Late in the afternoon he was sweeping snow from the back porch when relatives heard him fall and rushed to his side. They found that he had died immediately. Dr. J. B. Stewart was summoned, but Mr. Greer was beyond medical aid. The late Mr. Greer had been a resident of Gilmore since 1875. He was an oil producer.

Tomorrow afternoon at 1 o'clock six boys will be arraigned before Judge Heck in juvenile court. These six boys were recently rounded up by the officers of the law for doing all manner of petty crimes in this city, such as theft and forgery. None of the boys are 15 years of age. For some time past there has been considerable thieving in the city and several boys have been under suspicion and watched carefully. As a result, six were arrested who have confessed to a number of crimes.—Star-Record.

### KANE

**Estimable Woman Died—Fire at Sheffield—News Notes.**

The summons to the Higher Life came to Mrs. Martha Griffith at her home, 224 Greeves street, Friday morning and the whole community shares the shock and grief of her death. For years she suffered of heart trouble and many times had been recalled from death's door by the loving ministrations of friends. Though feeling well last evening, Mrs. Griffin became ill at 1 o'clock in the morning and summoned to her assistance Misses Margaret Hatt and Belle Quay. Dr. Heimbach was called by them and Mrs. W. W. Sasse, a daughter, was summoned. Shortly afterward Mrs. Griffith lapsed into unconsciousness and death came peacefully. Mrs. Griffith formerly Miss Martha Jones, of Ebensburg, was born August 27, 1854, and was married March 25,1875, to the Hon. John T. Griffith, whose death occurred in 1892. She is survived by three children, who have known devoted love: Mrs. D. R. Woodward and Mrs. W. W. Sasse, of Kane, and William T. Griffith, of Lock Haven, and by a sister, Mrs. Mary Eckels, and a brother, Elmer Jones, of this city. A daughter and an infant son preceded the father in death. Funeral services for Mrs. Griffith were held at the late home Monday afternoon, the Rev. G. Herbert Ekins of the Congregational church, officiating.

Fire following an explosion destroyed the gasoline plant of the Interior Oil & Gas corporation at Sheffield Monday morning at 9:30 o'clock, entailing a loss of $30,000. The single workman in the plant at the time of the explosion escaped serious injury, though a part of the plant collapsed under force of the blast. That more men were not working probably averted loss of life. The flames communicated to a dwelling in the rear of the plant, which also was destroyed. The house was owned by the Sheffield Bottling company and was occupied by the family of George Wargo.

Passes issued to members of employes' families still are honored on trains and no orders to the contrary have been issued in spite of the fact that there has been much discussion of suspension of the privilege. In recent order, Secretary McAdoo restricts issue of passes to employes for use on company business only, but no such strict interpretation has so far been given to the order, as passes of dependents of employes still are recognized.

The council has ordered that the curfew ordinance again be enforced and the children kept off the street nights.

The Kane Aerie Fraternal Order Eagles gave a minstrel show Monday night that was much enjoyed.

The B. & O. and its battles with the snow drifts are causing much inconvenience to Kane travelers—Republican.

### HUTCHINS

**New Correspondent Sends Interesting Lots of News.**

Mrs. Norman McChesney and son, Robert returned from Cambridge Springs Saturday where they were called on account of the serious illness of the formers brother-in-law.

Miss Fredrica Rathburn spent Saturday and Sunday with her sister, Mrs. Ed Carlson at Westline.

Mr. William Madison spent Sunday with his mother at Shinglehouse.

Carl and Eddie Larson were Mt. Jewett callers Saturday evening.

Miss Annie Anderson spent Sunday with relatives at Lamont.

Miss Bernice McChesney returned Monday from Ridgway where she visited relatives for a few days.

Mr. L. Shields returned to Buffalo Tuesday after spending a few days here with relatives and friends.

Mrs. A. Burton and son Walter returned last Wednesday from Coudersport, where they spent a few days with relatives.

Mrs. Joseph Kirkpatrick is spending the winter with relatives at Clarendon, Pa.

Contractor Earl, wife and daughter and Mrs. E. Lavell and children of Mt. Jewett spent Saturday in town.

Mrs. Ellen Burton and Marie Burton were Mt. Jewett callers Saturday evening.

Miss Agnes Larson returned from Clermont Saturday and will spend some time with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. Larson.

The school was closed Monday and Tuesday on account of shortage of gas, which is quite a common occurrance lately.

Mr. Frank McChesney of Ridgway was a business caller in town Munday.

Mr. W. Grant is a guest at the home of his brother, Mr. Chas Grant, for a few days.

### NORWICH

**Red Cross Activities — Young Men Learning to Knit.—Betula Lady Died.**

Emil Johnson and Lyle Ely are in Smethport to-day undergoing the Military examination at the Court house.

Joseph Nichols has accepted a position in Olean.

The Red Cross will give a supper in the club rooms Friday evening to which all are invited. The Red Cross has recently installed a young peoples night, when the girls assemble and knit and also teach the young men this useful accomplishment. It is said that some young men are becoming experts while others can knit—nit.

Dr. Seeley who has been sick for several days, was out again yesterday looking after his patients.

W. C. Guncheon recently purchased a pig of E. M. Weimer of Port Allegany and had the carcass shipped here by express. The pig weighed a trifle over 300 pounds and cost Mr. Guncheon $77.50.

W. L. McClosky is giving a course in bookkeeping to a class of five students.

Mrs. McAlpin, a widow lady residing t Betula, died Thursday last from malaria fever. She was about 55 years of age. The remains were buried in the Colegrove cemetery.

### BUSH HILL

**Roads Open Again—School Took a Sleigh Ride—Returned to Indiana.**

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph McKiernan were Smethport business visitors Saturday.

Miss Anna Smith who has been spending the holidays with her parents has returned to her work in South Bend Indiana.

The Lower Open Brook School enjoyed a sleighride to Port Allegany Thursday.

Mary Hooley was calling on Nellie Smith Friday evening.

Carrie Cochran spent the week end with her parents in Smethport.

The Bush Hill roads are opened again. No wonder look who opened them two dutchmen and an Irishman.

Subscribe for the MINER.

### FARMERS VALLEY

**Visitors from California—Expects to Visit Alfred—Gas Shortage.**

Miss Ila Smith of Delmont, Calif., and brother, J. J. Smith, of Limestone, spent a few days with D. W. Derby last week. Harold Smith returned with them to Limestone.

Mr. Frank McGill from Oil City, was called here on Friday because of the illness of his brother, Joe, at D. W. Derby's.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Herzog attended Pomona Grange at Smethport on Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert, Lamphere were called away for a few days last week.

Mrs. Martha Beckwith and Mrs. J. B. Roeder were Smethport visitors on Wednesday.

Mildred and Marion Herzog are able to go to school again. They were confined to the house with hard colds which was thot might be whooping cought for ten days.

Miss Mina Jewell of Buffalo has returned after a visit at A. L. Herzog's.

Mrs. Martha Beckwith expects to leave Friday for an extended visit in Alfred.

Shortage of gas has caused much inconvenience and some suffering since this last cold snap.

Mrs. Ruth Conners of Kane was home over Sunday.

Miss Alwilda Fource took her younger brother, Archie to Olean, Thursday to have his eyes treated.

The Ladies Aid met on Thursday with Mrs. J. B. Roeder and sewed for the Red Cross. Next Aid meets in two weeks with Mrs. William Swort.

Mr. Ben Oviatt of Smethport spent Sunday at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Oviatt.

COMING BACK

TO SMETHPORT, PENNSYLVANIA.

UNITED DOCTORS SPECIALIST WILL AGAIN BE AT THE

WRIGHT HOUSE

THURSDAY FEBRUARY 14, 1918.

One day only.

Hours 9 a. m. to 6 p. m.

Remarkable Success of These Talented Physicians in the Treatment of Chronic Diseases.

Offer their Services Free of Charge.

The United Doctors, licensed by the State of Pennsylvania for the treatment of deformities and all nervous and chronic diseases of men, women and children, offer to all who call on this trip consultation, examination, advice free, making no charge whatever, except the actual cost of treatment. All that is asked in return for their valuable service is that every person treated will state the results obtained to their friends and thus prove to the sick and afflicted in every city and locality, that at last treatment has been discovered that is reasonably sure and certain in their effect.

These doctors are among America's leading stomach and nerve specialists and are experts in the treatment of chronic diseases and so great and wonderful have been their results that in many cases it is hard to find the dividing line between skill and miracle.

Disease of the stomach, intestines, liver, blood, skin, nerves, heart, spleen, kidneys, or bladder, rheumatism, sciatic, diabetes, bed-wetting, tape worm, leg ulcers, weak lungs and those afflicted with long-standing deep seated, chronic diseases that have baffled the skill of the family physicians, should not fail to call. Deafness often has been cured in sixty days.

According to their system no more operations for appendicitis, gall stones, tumors, goiter, piles, etc., as these diseases are treated without operation or hypodermic injection.

They were among the first in America to earn the name of "Bloodless Surgeons," by doing away with the knife, with blood and with all pain in the successful treatment of these dangerous diseases.

If you have kidney or bladder troubles bring a two ounce bottle of your urine for chemical analysis and microscopic examination.

No matter what your ailment may be, no matter what others may have told you, no matter what experience you may have had with other physicians, it will be to your advantage to see them at once. Have it forever settled in your mind. If your case is incurable they will give you such advice as may relieve and stay the disease. Do not put off this duty you owe yourself or friends or relatives who are suffering because of your sickness, as a visit at this time may help you.

Worn-out and run-down men or women, no matter what your ailment, consult them. It costs you nothing.

Remember, this free offer is for this visit only.

Married ladies come with their husbands and minors with their parents.

Laboratories, Milwaukee, Wisconsin.